THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranfactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverfion interefting to the Man of Pleafure, Enterprize and Spirit,

For FEBRUARY, 1796.

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ORNAMENTED WITH

1. A Capital Portrait of Mr. TAPLIN, engraved by SCOTT: 2. FINDING the HARE (being the third Plate of a Series of Engravings on the Subject of *Hare-hunting*)

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

WE are ſorry to hear, that our old Friend, *Acaſtus*, is about to take his leave of us on the Subject of Hunting; however, it affords us no trifling Degree of Satisfaction to find it is not his intention to forſake us altogether; his Promiſe of future Communications is gladly received, to which our uſual Attention ſhall not at any time be found wanting.

Amicus's Lines ſhall have a Place in our Next.

Mother Punch-bowl came too late for inſertion this Month; her Ladyſhip, however, may expect a Place in our Next. As alſo the *Jeſuitical Exculpation*.

Venator, Veritas, An Antiquarian Sportſman, &c. &c. will find their Requeſts attended to in our preſent Number.

We are happy in being able again to reſume the Life of Mr. Tatterſall in this Number, which (we flatter ourſelves), with that Part already given, and what may be expected to come, will afford our Readers no inconſiderable degree of Satisfaction and Entertainment.

Capt. Snug has come to hand, but too late for inſertion this Month.

The many rich and pleaſurable Trifles we have juſt received from an *Old Subſcriber*, ſhall have due Attention paid them; his *Hint* meets our Approbation, which, at a proper ſeaſon, we ſhall not heſitate to adopt.

ERRATA.—In our Laſt, p. 196, Line 28 from top, for *Manroe's* read *Minerva's*.

Marshall pinx. I. Scott sc.

MR. TAPLIN.

AUTHOR OF

The Gentlemans Stable Directory.
A New Compendium of Farriery &c &c &c.

Published as the Act directs March 1, 1796.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1796.

MR. WILLIAM TAPLIN,

With a beautiful engraved Portrait, by SCOTT, *from an original Painting, by* MARSHALL.

MR. Taplin's literary productions ſo immediately appertain to the purport of our Miſcellany, that we feel ourſelves juſtified in preſenting our readers with the portrait of that writer, which is from the original, painted by Mr. Marſhall.

As but little, with modeſty or propriety, can be ſaid of a living character, we ſhall confine ourſelves to a few circumſtances of this gentleman's life. He comes before us as the author of a work on Farriery, in two volumes octavo, entitled, "THE GENTLEMAN'S STABLE DIRECTORY," and which has run through *twelve editions*. The book being in the hands of almoſt every ſportſman in the kingdom, we ſhall offer no opinion here on its merit, it having already ſtood the teſt of criticiſm, and of profeſſional inveſtigation.

Mr. Taplin, the author, was the only ſon of one of the body corporate of Old Windſor, and, at a proper age, put apprentice to an apothecary and ſurgeon, in London; he afterwards became a buck—a daſhing young fellow on the town,—kept company with players,—an adept at billiards,—engaged in a theatrical excurſion to Scotland and Ireland—poſſeſſed a taſte for literature,—wrote for the Dublin Evening Poſt,—always a ſporting man,—kept the beſt horſes—run one or two racers—hunted frequently with great men's hounds both in England and Ireland—a great proficient in field ſports, &c. &c.—in ſhort, he ſeems to have followed every thing but his profeſſion, until he had ſown his wild oats: At length he is found domeſticated as an apothecary and ſurgeon, at Wokingham, in Berkſhire, at which place, in the year 1788, he produced the firſt volume of the Stable Directory, a work, it muſt be confeſſed, that has given an entire new complexion to the practice of farriery. A new Compendium of Farriery is now announced from the preſs under his name, which will, no doubt, meet with the ſame ſucceſs as his former publication.

With talents ſuch as Mr. Taplin poſſeſſes, aided by well-grounded profeſſional knowledge, it is not to be wondered that he has been perſuaded to make an effort in the metropolis, where encouragement is ſure to follow abilities and exertions like his. The progreſs he has made will be found in an article in our laſt Magazine, which ſee in page 188.

LIFE *of Mr.* TATTERSALL.

(*Contined from page* 61.)

MR. Tatterſall had alſo an eſtate in Littleport Fen, conſiſting of one thouſand acres, which he occupied, and which is now in the occupation of his ſon; but as he was totally deſtitute of all knowledge in farming, he loſt a conſiderable ſum of money by it every year. But his favourite toaſt, THE HAMMER AND HIGHFLYER, which he always gave after dinner, paid for all. About ten years back, he purchaſed another ſmall eſtate in Lancaſhire, which had formerly been the property of one of his anceſtors: he took much pleaſure for ſome time in improving it, and declared his intention to leave it to his eldeſt *natural* ſon, as the patrimony of the Tatterſalls. At intervals he ſeemed to have ſome reſpect for the memory of his anceſtors, and wiſhed to be conſidered a man of family. When the painter had finiſhed the laſt portrait of Highflyer, he requeſted Mr. Tatterſall to furniſh him with his coat of arms, in order to inſert it in the back-ground of the painting: Mr. Tatterſall referred him to a gentleman of his name, who was then Rector of St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, and had a very large eſtate in the county of Surrey. The Rector diſmiſſed him, with ſaying that Mr. Tatterſall, of Hyde-park-corner, was not of his family, and that he only knew him as a ſeller of horſes: ſome were of opinion, that this circumſtance gave him a diſguſt to his Lancaſhire eſtate; be that as it may, he ſoon after ſold it, and never troubled himſelf again about his pedigree. We have followed the ſame rule, as it is of very little conſequence to the public whether the anceſtors of a perſon moving in his ſphere were rich or poor, or whether he was nobly or ignobly born. When a great genius burſts ſuddenly on the world, or by ſlow and progreſſive degrees becomes an eminent member of the republic of Letters, we become intereſted in every period of his life, in his works, in his education, in his family, and progenitors. We are anxious to know what were the advantages and diſadvantages under which he laboured, and what were the means of his improvement, whether natural or acquired. But in ſpeaking of Mr. Tatterſall, it is enough to ſay, that he began his career without education or capital, and died leaving a handſome fortune to his family. The biography of the Jews might, in many reſpects, be applied to him. In giving an account of the life of their great men, they only ſay who the father was, how long the perſon lived, and how many children he had: thus they ſpeak of one of their moſt diſtinguiſhed perſonages, METHUSELAH, "*He lived nine hundred ſixty and nine years, and he begat ſons and daughters.*"

But as Mr. Tatterſall had acquired conſiderable property, without talents or fortune, it became neceſſary to ſhow, as we have done in ſome meaſure, how it was amaſſed, and we ſhall proceed to ſhow how it was increaſed.

He had procured a large ſtud of mares, and the celebrity of Highflyer was ſuch, that he found a ready ſale for the produce. But the circumſtance that contributed above all others to his almoſt engroſſing the market, was, that he never trained or tried a colt or filly. There were many other gentlemen, and noblemen, who ſometimes ſold a part of their young

young ſtock, but they were always ſuſpected to have been tried, and therefore inferior to thoſe that were retained. Mr. Tatterſall's was an open unqualified ſale, where perſons might purchaſe all or any part, without reſervation, and where every perſon had an equal chance of procuring the beſt. The produce of ſeveral mares was often engaged for years to come, at the price of 150 guineas the colt, and 70 guineas the filly, to be delivered in October next after the time of foaling. They were generally in very good order, as his paddocks and lodges were peculiary convenient for the purpoſe. If any remained unſold the firſt year, they were always brought to Newmarket the next, and ſold by auction, without reſerve. At thoſe ſales it frequently happened that ſome were ſold for fourteen or fifteen guineas, which were equal to thoſe that had been ſold the year before by private contract, at five or ſix times the value. He often declared, when he put them up to auction, that if there were no bidders, he would order them to be unhaltered, and turned looſe on the ſpot, and that they ſhould become the property of thoſe who ſhould firſt become poſſeſſed of them. He thus wiſely prevented his farm being over ſtocked, and kept up a conſtant ſucceſſion for the turf. He was ſo well connected with the keeper of the match-book, that he procured to be inſerted after the name of the winner, "*bought of Mr. Tatterſall*," which gave publicity to the excellence of his ſtock. He was a maſter of the ſmaller arts. If he did not aſſociate, he was perfectly familiar with grooms and ſtable-boys; he gave annually a very ſplendid dinner to all the riders at Newmarket. His houſe at Ely was always open to thoſe who were purchaſers. Gentlemen's ſervants particularly, who were ſent by their maſters to view the ſtock, never failed to make a favourable report of their ſuperiority, as well as his hoſpitality.

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to correct the erroneous account given in your laſt Magazine reſpecting the fatal rencontre between Major Sweetman and Captain Watſon.

They were entirely ſtrangers to each other, and had never met before the diſpute at the Opera-houſe. From that time they had no converſation whatever. They reached Cobham on Sunday night, about one o'clock, in ſeparate chaiſe, each attended by his ſecond and ſurgeon. Major Sweetman's ſecond, Col. Toole; ſurgeon Mr. Ford. Captain Watſon's ſecond, Captain Seymour; ſurgeon, Mr. Dunlop. Major S. was of an Independent Company lately raiſed in Ireland, and Captain Watſon of the 90th. The ſeconds had conferences at the inn, but could not accompliſh an accommodation. They went from the inn about nine o'clock, and proceeded on the road to Guildford, till they came to the end of Pain's-Hill Park: the chaiſes were left in the road, and they, with the ſeconds and ſurgeons, proceeded ſome diſtance to the fatal ſpot. An altercation then took place between the ſeconds reſpecting diſtance; Captain Watſon's ſecond propoſing ten

ten or twelve paces, which was opposed by the Major and his second, wishing it to be nearer on account of his being near-sighted.

Captain Watson then begged that the business might not be protracted, but that they might be suffered to go on;—upon which the seconds withdrew, and immediately (without any previous agreement) both pistols were discharged at the same moment, and at a distance of about six paces; both gentlemen fell; Major S. having received a shot in his right breast, and Captain W. through the right thigh, which fractured the bone. The Major did not speak after receiving the shot, and died on the way to Cobham. A coroner's inquest was held the next day, when the only evidence was Captain W's surgeon, Mr. Dunlop, who, with Mr. Ford, the other surgeon, was at some distance when the pistols were fired, and did not see the action, their faces being turned from the parties. Verdict of the Jury, manslaughter. Major S. was buried at Cobham the next day. Captain W. is an Irish gentleman, but not the son of the Bishop of Llandaff, as has been stated in most of the public prints. He is yet at the White Lion, Cobham, and in a fair way, as the bone has begun to callous, and every appearance of a perfect cure in a short time.

ONE OF THE JURY.

Cobham, Feb. 25.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

LOCK AND KEY.

Covent-Garden, Feb. 3.

LAST night a new musical farce, called *Lock* and *Key*, from the pen of Mr. Hoare, was performed for the first time, at this theatre.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cheerly,	Mr. Incledon.
Brummagem,	Mr. Munden.
Ralph,	Mr. Fawcett.
Vain,	Mr. Knight.
Fanny,	Mrs. Martyr.
Dolly,	Mrs. Norton.
And Laura,	Mrs. Serres.

The plot is as follows:

Brummagem, an old country virtuoso, ridiculously attached to titles and pedigrees, having confined his niece Laura, under Lock and Key, in order to prevent her marrying Cheerly, to whom she is attached, and oblige her to marry Sir Andrew M'Gorget, a Spanish Grandee, whom she has never seen; the cruelty of his behaviour to her, excites the compassion of *Ralph*, a confidential servant, who undertakes, by a stratagem, to deliver her from her imprisonment. To this purpose, he beguiles the old man, with a ludicrous story, during which the girl is released by her lover.

Vain, a conceited coxcomb, has likewise formed a scheme to attain the same end, but from presumption on his own *cleverness*, fails of success. The young couple ask and obtain forgiveness.

The story is well managed, and the business is enlivened throughout with a series of comical and laughable incidents. Most of the scenes are highly ludicrous, but they are pleasant, and fully answer the purpose, for which all productions of this nature are intended.

The dialogue is very sprightly, and the *equivoque* neat and striking.

The music of the songs by Mr. Shields, and the overture by the Junior Parke.—The piece was received

ceived with all possible approbation. There were two *encores* on the first night's representation, viz. a duet between Fawcett and Mrs. Martyr, and an old sea song, in praise of the Arethusa frigate, by Incledon.*

THE SHEPHERDESS OF CHEAPSIDE.

Drury Lane, Feb. 20.

This evening a new musical farce, in two acts, called the *Shepherdess of Cheapside*, was performed for the first time, written by Mr. Cobb, Author of the Haunted Tower, the Siege of Belgrade, the Cherokee, &c. and we are sorry to say, it was, in the *polite* phrase, compleatly *damned*; as such we need not detail the plot, which has very little connection. The songs had infinite justice paid them by Signora Storace, and Mr. Bannister, junior, in the characters of Lætitia and Diaper. In some parts the dialogue is neat, and worthy of the pen of Mr. Cobb; but upon the whole, the merits of the *Shepherdess of Cheapside*, when compared with its *de*merits, and *weighed* in the opposite *scale*,

"Quick up fly, and kick the beam."

EXTRA SPORTING.

REMARKABLE FOX AND HARE CHACES, &c.

Bury, Jan. 27.

SIR Charles Davers's hounds unkennelled a fox near Rushbrooke park, which was directly killed — and immediately after found another fox in the same park, which, after a run of about an hour, was killed at Roughtom. —They then found another fox near Freewood in Bradfield, and killed him almost instantly.—About an hour after found another fox at Munsey's park, who went away for Bull's Wood—then to Hammond's groves—made a head, and came to Thorpe Wood, from whence back again to Munsey's park; the hounds then divided, and six couple of them went away with a fresh fox to Bradfield, through Hesset, nearly up to Woolpit wood, from thence to Drinkstone, where he made a head, and was killed at Hesset; the hunted fox made again for Bull's wood, turned and ran through Cockfield Old Park, to Lawshall, and was killed near Sir Thomas Gage's, at Staningfield. —There was a very full field, and the death of two brace and a half of foxes in one day, at this season, is considered a very extraordinary instance in the annals of sporting.

On the 5th of February, this gentleman's hounds found another fox at East and Deer wood, at a quarter before one o'clock; they took him one turn round the cover, and then went off for Charles Hall wood, towards Mockinger, in the parish of Ringshall, left the cover to the right, and pointed away for Battisford, Barking, Badley, and Combs, crossed the Stowmarket Navigation at Badley Mill, through the two Creetings, the two Stonhams, Gipping, Mendlesham, Brockford, Thwaite, Wickham Skeith, Thornham, and Finningham; and, after a glorious chace of two hours and a quarter, they pulled him down near Westhorp Lodge. What is remarkable in this long woodland chace is, that though the fox ran through eighteen different parishes, he never passed through any cover, after he left Charles Hall wood.

* For a specimen of the songs, see our poetical department.

The

Feb. 3.

The Duke of Northumberland's hounds run a fox to a place called Bunker's-hill, near Alnwick, into a very large furze cover, where they lost him in an earth that no one knew of. When the sportsmen returned home, five of the old hounds were missing; not coming in that night, it was thought that they were gone off with a fox by themselves. Several men were sent in search of them to all the earths and crags for 20 miles around, but in vain. The cover where the fox was lost was then searched again, and in digging about two yards deep, one was discovered; several yards further three more were found, all fast in the earth together, and ten yards deeper, the fifth hound was dug up. They were all dead.

Feb. 10.

A fox which has long infested the country about Thornham Hills, and baffled the neighbouring hunters, was, on Monday se'nnight, pursued by a pack of hounds belonging to the different gentlemen of Oldham. The dogs had chased a hare about seven miles, when they started the fox at Thornham Hills, about ten in the morning: he ran through Royle, Hopwood, and Langeley, and was lost for a few minutes, but recovered in a place called Middleton Park; from thence to Heaton, Perstwich, Whitefield, Radcliffe, Bury, Whittle Hills, and Heywood, when he was again lost, but found and pursued to Trubb Smithy, where he was taken about half past five in the evening, after a chase, according to the best calculation, of upwards of fifty miles.

Ludlow, Feb. 19.

On Tuesday last, the excellent pack of harriers belonging to the Dean of Canterbury, and Mr. Beddoes, uncoupled on Seellon Forest, started a hare among the furze, which immediately made to a thick cover; went through, and took the river Quency; from thence to Woolston, along the hills, and up the Steep of Longment; threw out even the adepts in hunting; she then led them through all those deep and tremendous recesses to the Devil's Mouth, which poor puss passed, and immediately fell a victim to her pursuers: only nine couple were staunch enough to partake of her; and out of a numerous set of well *mounted fox-hunters*, only two were able to be in at the death; they had three hours and a half hard running, without once being at fault, or receiving the least assistance.

On Friday, the 19th of February, Mr. Child's hounds met at Madeley Hills, near Lord Tracey's, at ten o'clock, and soon after found a fox, which, after a severe run, went to ground betwixt Kinlet and the Clea Hills; at the same time a fresh fox was halloo'd away, and the hounds being laid to him, he ran by Kinlet, Higley, Chelmarsh, crossed the Severn, through Dudmaston Covers, by Coton, the Four Ashes, and by Leaton, where Mr. Moseley joined the hounds, and killed him before he could gain the earths at Swin Common, near Lord Dudley's, at half past six o'clock in the evening. Mr. Moseley took the hounds to his house, and in about half an hour afterwards the huntsman came up, with a fresh horse; no person had been with the hounds for the last hour and half; Mr. Child, upon *Mellon*, and a large field, being entirely done up.

A TREA-

A TREATISE *on* FARRIERY, *with* ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(*Continued from page* 180.)

OF A SIMPLE FEVER.

A SIMPLE fever is an accelerated motion of the blood, attended with other ſymptoms of a fever, while all the internal parts continue ſound, and there is no inflammation or inflammatory tumour that may occaſion it.

This is the mildeſt and leaſt dangers of all fevers, and is generally owing to a ſuppreſſed perſpiration which increaſes the quantity of humours, and thereby requires an increaſed effort of nature to throw them off, and to remove the obſtructions; whence a feveriſh habit will follow, which, if taken in time, by aſſiſting the endeavours of nature, it may go off without any bad conſequences. There is nothing ſo likely to cauſe this fever as a ſudden refrigeration of the body after it has been violently heated. The matter that ſhould be carried off by perſpiration is a recrement, and therefore, when retained in the veſſels, it cannot be friendly to the blood, but raiſe commotions therein, and that more or leſs as the horſe is otherwiſe in health.

The ſymptoms of a ſimple fever, are a loſs of appetite, in ſuch a manner, that the horſe only nibbles his hay as if he did not like it, and he is ſo reſtleſs as to be continually ranging from one end of the rack to the other: he has a beating of his flanks, a redneſs of his eyes, and dryneſs of his tongue, which is ſomewhat parched; and his ears and feet are not cold, as in complicated fevers, but are almoſt as warm as the reſt of his body: he is not coſtive, but his dung by internal heat is dried into ſmall balls, and is ſeldom or never greaſy: his urine is of a high colour, and is ſometimes voided with difficulty: he ſeems to be fond of water, yet drinks but little at a time, and often.

In the cure of this fever, which ariſes from too great a quantity and too rapid a motion of the blood, bleeding is certainly the firſt intention; and the longer it is neglected, the more viſcid and acrimonious is the blood rendered, by diſſipating its more thin part, condenſing the globules, and heating the ſerum to ſuch a degree as to turn it into a kind of jelly. The acrimony of the oleous and ſaline parts of the blood will be increaſed more and more, inſomuch that the blood will be at length highly contaminated, and ſo far depraved as to be unfit for the vital purpoſes.

The quantity of blood to be taken away muſt be in proportion to the ſtrength of the horſe, the intenſeneſs of the fever, the heat and the violence of the ſymptoms. Generally three pints or two quarts may be ſufficient; and if the ſymptoms are not abated by the firſt bleeding, it ſhews a neceſſity of repeating the operation, eſpecially if he refuſes to feed. However, it is ſafer to take away too little than too much.

When the horſe is diſpoſed to drink, it will be always proper to let him have a ſufficient quantity to keep his blood well diluted; otherwiſe, as the preternatural heat diſſipates the thinner part, without a ſufficient quantity of fluid, the ſerum of the blood will be concreted into a jelly. This ſhould be made with warm milk and water mixed with a little oatmeal. He may likewiſe have the following drink or drench.

Take

Take camomile flowers, elder flowers, hyssop, and liquorice root, of each half an ounce; of saltpetre, two ounces; pour two quarts of water on these ingredients, to make an infusion like tea. It may be sweetened with sugar or treacle, or honey, and make it a little tart with a spoonful or two of white wine-vinegar, which will tend to allay the heat. The horse may have three hornfuls of this drink four times a day warm.

His diet should be scalded bran to keep his body open, and he may be allowed half a quartern three or four times a day, if he will eat it. But if he refuses it, let him have raw bran sprinkled with water. He should never have much hay given him at a time, for that may cause him to loath it; but now and then a handful of choice hay may tempt him to eat. Sometimes a horse will take a little hay out of the hand, when he does not care to lift his head up to the rack, especially if he has been used to be fed that way.

Besides bleeding and the nitrous cooling drink, it will be proper to inject cooling, emollient, and laxative clysters, even at the very beginning, to bring away the hardened dung which is frequently pent up in the intestines, and to discharge any bilious, acrid matter, which might enter into the blood through the lacteals. Besides, they are a kind of relaxing fomentation to the bowels, and promote the excretion of urine:

Take mallows, marsh-mallows, both dried, camomile flowers, bay berries, and sweet fennel seeds, of each an ounce; boil them in a sufficient quantity of water to three pints, and then add four ounces of Epsom salt, a pint of linseed oil, and half a pound of treacle: mix them for a clyster.

Likewise laxative purges are very useful to cleanse the guts from the filth that lurks therein. But in this case purges with aloes must be omitted, as being too hot; instead thereof, if four ounces of Epsom salt is dissolved in a sufficient quantity of water, and mixed with four ounces of the solutive syrup of roses, and given as a drench, nothing can be more safe or cooling; nor can there be any objection against it, because it is simple, for generally, the simplest medicines are the best. And if these directions are carefully followed and observed, you need not fear the speedy cure of any fevers of this sort

The signs of recovery are the horse's eating scalded bran, and picking a little hay, which when he does, you will have nothing to do but to take care of him, and let him be well nursed; and then you will have no need of troubling him with any more medicines. For though a horse continues to heave at the flanks, this is no bad sign, especially if you find him cool all over with a return of his appetite. He should now be taken into the air every day, and be led about in the hand. He should likewise be allowed plenty of clean straw to lie down on, and then all your care is at an end.

OF INFLAMMATORY FEVERS.

By inflammatory fevers in this place, I do not mean such as proceed from an inflammation of any particular part, or that keep equal pace with the inflammation itself, but such fevers as are apt to terminate in an inflammation of some particular part. This is an acute continual fever, which produces a congestion of the blood,

blood, in the nervoso-membranous parts; and unless it is removed in time, by the benefit of nature and art, will bring on a fatal inflammation.

This disease chiefly attacks horses that are young and full of blood, at any time of the year, but principally in the spring and summer. It only differs from the former by the violence of the symptoms, and a greater degree of heat. When its progress is not stopped, it often seizes the head, or some of the noble viscera, as has appeared by opening of the horses after death.

The indications of cure are, to free the vital parts from the congested blood; to abate the heat of the blood and humours; to allay the inordinate motion of the solids; to discuss the stagnating and corrupted humours, and procure a free circulation, by recalling the blood to the external parts.

Therefore we must begin the cure, by taking away a sufficient quantity of blood. The impetuous orgasm of the blood and juices must be allayed by diluting, cooling and nitrous liquors; therefore the drink in the former section will be very proper, made sufficiently acid with good white-wine vinegar. Or, in the country, where a sufficient quantity of whey can be had, he may have whey made acid with syrup of lemon juice, or with the juice of a lemon, and sweetened with a little sugar: or, instead of these, he may have the following infusion:

Take the leaves of male speedwel, carduus benedictus, sweet fennel seeds, water Germander, and saltpetre, of each two ounces; pour two quarts of water on these ingredients, and when the infusion is cold, strain off the liquor; then make it agreeably acid with vinegar, and sweeten it with sugar, honey, or treacle; make this warm when you give it the horse. He may have three hornfuls four times a day.

The horse's body should be kept open with emollient clysters, for there is nothing worse than costiveness in all distempers of this kind. On all other accounts, he may be treated in the same manner as in the former section.

Take the dried leaves of mallows and marsh-mallows, of each two ounces; camomile flowers, and sweet fennel seeds, of each an ounce; of water, five pints; boil them to the consumption of a pint; then strain off the liquor, and dissolve in it half an ounce of saltpetre, and a handful of common salt. This done, pour in a pint of linseed oil, and mix them for a clyster, to be injected warm.

OF THE PLEURISY AND INFLAMMATIONS OF THE LUNGS.

A PLEURISY and peripneumony are inflammatory fevers which arise from the stagnation of the blood in the bronchia of the lungs, or in the branches of the *vena sine pari* in the *pleura*. They are attended with a sharp pain in the side, difficult breathing, immoderate heat, a strong quick beating of the heart, and a cough. The pleurisy generally seizes one side only: but the peripneumony or inflammation of the lungs, generally seizes both sides of the lungs at once.

The cause may be any thing that impedes the free circulation of the blood through these parts, either by plenty of thick humours, or by thin acrid humours, which irritate the vessels to a spastic constriction, and so hinder the free passage of the blood; especially

cially when the antecedent causes conspire to produce the same effect. Therefore it may be owing to bad or high feeding, want of exercise, being over heated, hard labour, sudden cold, drinking cold water when hot, want of bleeding when the body is full of blood and humours. Riding a horse deep in cold water when he is hot, or letting him stand long in a cold damp air, or when there is a very cold wind then blowing: for all these have a tendency to render the blood and humours of that consistence, as is generally termed a pleuretic blood.

The symptoms of a pleurisy and peripneumony are much the same; only in the former the horse is more restless and uneasy, and shifts about from place to place, and frequently turns his head to the affected side. The fever arises suddenly to a very great height in the beginning of this disease, and he often strives to lie down, but starts up again immediately. His ears and feet are burning hot, and his mouth parched and dry. As the disease advances, he does not offer to lie down at all, but runs back as far as the collar will let him, and then stands immoveable, panting, or endeavouring to cough, till he drops down dead.

This disease, at its first onset, has been frequently mistaken for the gripes, but may be readily distinguished from them; for in the gripes, the horse lies down and rolls, with his eyes turned up, and his limbs stretched out as if he was dying, with convulsive twitches. His ears and feet are not constantly hot, but are sometimes almost as hot as fire, and at other times as cold as ice. Likewise he sometimes falls into profuse warm sweats, and then into cold damps; he stales and dungs with great difficulty, and the same symptoms continue till he finds relief.

In an *inflammation of the lungs*, the horse is more dull and heavy, and never attempts to lie down at all; when his mouth is opened, a great quantity of ropy slime will fall therefrom; and a reddish or yellow matter sticks to the inside of his nostrils, from a gleet that runs from thence. There is no extraordinary beating in his flanks, nor is his belly tucked up as in the pleurisy. His ears and feet are generally cold, and he often falls into damp sweats.

The cure of both these diseases is much the same; the intention of which, is to remove the stagnation of the blood, and to promote its equal circulation. In order to this, we must endeavour to prevent the farther congestion of the blood, and to render it more fluid. There is nothing more proper to prevent the farther inflammation, than letting of blood as soon as possible, and to take away three quarts at once; and, if there is no great alleviation of the symptoms, two quarts the next day, unless they continue violent, and then bleeding may be repeated sooner. But if the horse was low before he fell ill, or was pretty old, then take away a quart at once, and repeat it in twelve hours time, and then the next day, if the case requires it. This operation, when used in time, has often removed the disease of itself.

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following singular circumstances are worth a spare

a ſpare corner in your *moſt intereſting* Magazine, by inſerting them you will confer an honour on,

Gentlemen,

Your conſtant ſubſcriber,

VENATOR.

Remarkable Inſtance of ANIMAL ADOPTION.

AT the ſeat of A. Spurling, Eſq. at Dyne's Hall, in Eſſex, a ſpaniel bitch, remarkable for being a good finder, having a litter of her puppies drowned, went ſhortly after into the adjoining plantations, and ſoon returned with a leveret in her mouth, ſuppoſed to be about a fortnight old, to which ſhe gave ſuck, and continued to be affectionately attached to it for a conſiderable time, to the aſtoniſhment of a great number of ſportſmen in that neighbourhood, who were eye-witneſſes to that wonderful event.

BADGER BAITING.

FIVE dogs having been turned on a young badger, in the month of July laſt, and not being able to kill him,—a ſtander-by, not thinking the dogs worth a ruſh, ſent for his old dog, Ratler, a terrier, bred by Mr. Thomas Fellows, of Stratford-upon-Avon, an old badger was brought with him: the gentleman made a bet of ten guineas, that the dog ſhould kill the badger in a leſs time than an hour and a quarter. The dog, which far exceeds all others in the neighbourhood for hardneſs and ferocity, was turned to the badger, which he faſtened, and after a cloſe combat of forty minutes, he laid him a victim at his feet,—but not thinking the victory was great enough, he laid his head triumphantly on the dead badger's face, and continued in the ſame poſture a conſiderable time, at the ſame inſtant wagging his tail. A gentleman, of the Edgmond Hunt, in Shropſhire, who well knew the dog, ordered a bottle of ſtrong beer, and, after having drank the dog's health, threw another glaſs in the dog's face, which rouſed him from the badger; he is ſtill alive, and eight years old.

Mr. Fellows was preſent, and can authenticate the above.

ARGUMENT *for and againſt* POLYGAMY; *by* M. DE VOLTAIRE.

Turk.

YOU Chriſtian dog, for whom I have hitherto had a particular regard, how can you reproach me for keeping four wives according to our holy laws, when you ſwallow twelve butts of wine per annum, and I do not drink one glaſs? What good do you to the world in paſſing thoſe hours at the table, which I paſs in bed? I can furniſh four children each year for the ſervice of my Royal Maſter, when you can hardly furniſh one; and what is it but the child of a drunkard? His brain muſt be obſcured with the fumes of that liquor which his father has ſwallowed.

* * * *

I ſuppoſe, that, in our wars againſt you Chriſtian dogs, we have loſt a hundred thouſand ſoldiers; there are a hundred thouſand girls to be provided for, and who but the rich ſhould take care of them? Deuce take that lukewarm Muſſulman, who would not give a refuge to four pretty girls in the quality of his lawful wives, and treat them according to their merit.

Behold the early trumpeter of day, whom you call the cock; the

the honest ram, the prince of the flock; the bull, who is the sovereign of the cows; has not each of them his seraglio? It well befits you, indeed, to reproach me with my four wives, when our great prophet had eighteen; David the Jew as many; and Solomon, his son, 700 wives, and 300 concubines! You see how modest I am. Cease, therefore, to reproach a man with gluttony who eats so sparingly. I allow you to *drink*——allow me to *love*. You change your wine—let me change my wives Let every man live after the fashion of his country. Your hat is not to give laws to my turban, nor your cloak to my robe. Finish your coffee, and go home to your wife, since you have but one.

Christian.—You dog of a Mussulman, before I finish my coffee, I must refute your sophistry. Whoever possesses four wives, possesses four harpies, always on the watch to calumniate, to hurt, or to fight with each other. His house is the den of confusion, and none of them can love him. Each of them has but a fourth of thy person, and can only give thee a fourth of her heart. None of them can make your life agreeable, for they are prisoners, who, having seen nothing, have nothing to say. They know thee alone, and must, of consequence, grow tired of thy company. You are their absolute master, and as such they must hate you. You are obliged to guard them with an Eunuch, who whips them when they make a noise. You dare to compare yourself to a cock: but did ever a cock keep a capon to whip his hens? Take your example from brutes; resemble them as much as you please; but, for my part, I will love as a man. I will give my heart to one woman, and she shall give me her's. I will repeat to her this conversation at night, and she shall be happy. And as for the wine with which you reproach me, learn, you dog, that if it is a sin to drink in Arabia, it is an honour to drink in Europe.

PICTURE *of a* WESTPHALIA INN; *and* INFORMATION *for* EPICURES.

[*From the first volume of Dr. Cogan's Rhine.*]

(*Concluded from Page* 212.)

"SOME of these Scheuren, or barns, have a secondary apartment, called a stube, or stove room, which is warmed by a stove, or furnace, placed contiguous to the wall, and generally heated from without, by an opening in the partition wall; so that the air in the apartment has no access to the fuel, but receives a close, sultry, and unwholesome heat, from the accumulation of ignited particles, which have no proper vent. These machines are called ovens; a generic term that we have appropriated to a particular species of furnace, to which the most common ones in Germany bear a close resemblance. The ovens of the rich and great are very elegant, consisting of cast-iron, highly ornamented with figures in relief, or cased with valuable Saxon china. In large and spacious apartments, these ovens may be useful and necessary; but in these small stubes, they yield an impure and suffocating heat. They appear to me the chief causes of those pulmonary complaints that are so frequent in Germany, as well as in England, where you study so much the luxury of warm apartments; while they are scarcely

scarcely known in Holland, where the rooms are much more lofty, fires are less violent, and the inhabitants warmer clad; so that they are happily exempt from the ill effects attending the sudden change of atmosphere.

"The filth, which must accumulate in great abundance in so large a family, is formed into a dung-hill planted immediately before the door. All the villages, therefore, as they abound with farmers, abound with these mountains; the infusion of which, in a rainy season, flows, in copious streams, along the streets, and necessitates those inhabitants that are above abject poverty, to use boots. May we not trace the modern fashion, in your men of fashion, of wearing morning boots in clean streets, up to this source? As thus,—English officers, in their frequent German campaigns, were under the necessity of imitating the German officers, and perpetually encasing their legs *se defendendo*, until they acquired the habit; and upon their return to their native soil, they gave the ton to those gentry who are so fond of following the example of the military, in every thing but in exposing their lives in the good of their country. I propose this, merely as a conjecture *en passant*.—What I am about to advance, is much more important, and is founded on a minute attention to cause and effect, for which I claim a double portion of honour.

Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas.

"Although it is my physical and metaphysical creed, and every discovery, and every speculation, has been or will be useful, yet I will maintain, that the above axiom is, in itself, as applicable to investigating the superior flavour of a Westphalia ham, as the creation of worlds; nay, in my own opinion, I have made the better choice, if utility be the prime object of our study. Besides, it will certainly be much more in our power to be smokers of the one, than builders of the other; for, did we know the principles of world-making ever so well, it would be extremely difficult for us to gather together a sufficient quantity of materials, or to find a single spot of terra firma, on which to commence our operations; whereas, smoking of hams s a process equal to the capacity of every one who is capable of eating them, and who will have reason to lament his ignorance, as often as his best endeavours are not rewarded with the requisite flavour.

"The superior excellence of a Westphalia ham to every other,—that Epicurean *goût* which gives them a decided preference,—is, in a great measure, to be ascribed to the construction of these Scheuren, and to their being without chimneys. The hams are suspended in the thickest part of this stream, or current of smoke, a few yards from the board by which it has been repelled: thus they are constantly exposed to a suffusion of an acrid anti-putrescent principle; for, it is well known, that the smoke of oak-wood is more penetrating and anti-putrescent than that of any other fuel; and this principle is constantly operating, without being applied in that degree of heat which produces rancidity, as is the case with all your chimney-smoked hams.

This I take to be the immediate or the proximate cause of more excellent fumigation. But I imagine also, that there are pre-disposing causes, respecting the

the fubject fmoked, which operate more frequently in this country, than in any other ham-creating region.

"The fwine are permitted to wander at large, and to frequent woods that abound with acorns: and they fatten, while they are enjoying all the benefits of air and motion, which render their flefh firm, healthy, and nutritive; nor is the covering of fat fo exceffive and oleaginous as when the animals are fupported upon very fcanty fare, the greater part of their lives and gorged with a fuperabundance, the fmall remainder. This caufe operates *durante vita*; another takes place *poft obitum*. The hams are not expofed to this fuffufion of fmoke, until, by being placed in a warm and moift fituation, they have acquired that degree of foftnefs which precedes putrefaction.—Then they are duly falted, and expofed to the current. Put thefe rules into practice, my good fir, and I hope, fome time or other, to enjoy the benefit of my lecture.

"In every one of thefe Weftphalia barns, you may fee an incredible quantity of bacon, hams, breafts and hind-quarters of ducks and geefe, expofed to the beneficial current, partly for domeftic confumption, and partly for fale.

"I was furprifed, in almoft every village through which I paffed, at the number and fize of the flocks of geefe and ducks, as well as the quantity of other poultry, that crowded the ftreets, fo as frequently to obftruct the wheels of my carriage. Such an enviable abundance of provifions, and the confequent abundance of down, and other feathers, is the natural refult of a number of fmall farms, which fupport large families, and render not merely the neceffaries, but the delicacis of life, plentiful and cheap.—There is fcarcely an infant in a cottage, notwithftanding their apparent poverty, that does not fleep, in the winter feafon, between two feather beds; nor is there the leaft danger that any individual being fhould ftarve with hunger. It is true, "evil communication corrupts good manners:" the owners of the Scheuren are nearly as dirty as their chief ftock in trade. Their ftyle of cookery is alfo difgufting, and their bread is wretched.

"The abundance of feathers proceeds, in part, ftom the univerfal cuftom of plucking the down from the breaft, and from under the wings, twice a year. This is a painful operation to the patient, and apparently cruel in the agent: nor can it be juftified upon any other principle, than as being the *conditio fine qua non* cf their exiftence, and the care taken of them. There feems to be a tacit convention between the two fpecies of bipeds, rational and irrational, by virtue of which, geefe and ducks confent to be thus painfully twitched twice a year, and to be eaten at the clofe of life, upon condition of being well fed during the whole circle of their exiftence, with the moft fattening dainties."

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU having, in the profpectus of your valuable work, given an extract from the Morals of Chefs, by the late Dr. Franklin; if you deem admiffible the following RULES in playing that game,

game, by the fame celebrated author, the infertion will oblige,

Gentlemen,

Your conftant reader and correfpondent,

J. J. B.

"THAT we may be induced more frequently to chufe this beneficial amufement in preference to others, which are not attended with the fame advantages, every circumftance that may increafe the pleafure of it fhould be regarded; and every word or action that is unfair, difrefpectful, or that in any way may give uneafinefs, fhould be avoided, as contrary to the immediate intention of both parties, which is to pafs the time agreeably.

1ft. Therefore, if it is agreed to play according to the ftrict rules, then thofe rules are to be ftrictly obferved by both parties; and fhould not be infifted upon for one fide, while deviated from by the other, for this is not equitable.

2d. If it is agreed not to obferve the rules exactly, but one party demands indulgences, he fhould then be as willing to allow them to the other.

3d. No falfe move fhould even be made to extricate yourfelf out of a difficulty, or to gain an advantage: for there can be no pleafure in playing with a man once detected in fuch unfair practice.

4th. If your adverfary is long in playing, you ought not to hurry him, or exprefs any uneafinefs at his delay; not even by looking at your watch, or taking up a book to read: you fhould not fing nor whiftle, nor make a tapping with your feet on the floor, or with your fingers on the table, nor do any thing that may diftract his attention; for all thefe things difpleafe, and they do not prove your fkill in playing, but your craftinefs, and your rudenefs.

5th. You ought not to endeavour to amufe and deceive your adverfary, by pretending to have made bad moves; and faying you have now loft the game, in order to make him fecure and carelefs, and inattentive to your fchemes; for this is fraud and deceit, not fkill in the game of chefs.

6th. You, muft not, when you have gained a victory, ufe any triumphing or infulting expreffions, nor fhew too much of the pleafure you feel, but endeavour to confole your adverfary, and make him lefs diffatisfied with himfelf by every kind and civil expreffion that may be ufed with truth; fuch as, "you underftand the game better than I, but you are a little inattentive; or you play the game too faft; or you had the beft of the game, but fomething happened to divert your thoughts, and that turned it in my favour."

7th. When a vanquifhed player is guilty of an untruth to cover his difgrace, as "I have not played fo long, his method of opening the game confufed me; the men were of an unufual fize, &c." All fuch apologies (to call them no worfe) muft lower him in a wife perfon's eyes, both as a man and as a chefs-player; and who will not fufpect, that he who fhelters himfelf under fuch untruths in trifling matters, is no very fturdy moralift in things of greater confequences, where his fame or honour are at ftake? A man of proper pride would fcorn to account for his being beaten by one of thefe excufes, even if it were true, becaufe they all have fo

ſo much the appearance, at the moment, of being untrue.

8th. If you are a ſpectator, while others play, obſerve the moſt perfect ſilence; for if you give advice, you offend both the parties; him againſt whom you give it, becauſe it may cauſe him to loſe the game; him in whoſe favour you give it, becauſe, though it be good, and he follows it, he loſes the pleaſure he might have had, if you had permitted him to think till it had occurred to himſelf. Even after a move, or moves, you muſt not, by replacing the pieces, ſhow how they might have been placed better; for that diſpleaſes, and might occaſion diſputes or doubts about their true ſituation.

All talking to the players, leſſens or diverts their attention, and is therefore unpleaſing: nor ſhould you give the leaſt hint to either party by any kind of noiſe or motion; if you do, you are unworthy to be a ſpectator.

If you deſire to exerciſe or ſhow your judgment, do it in playing your own game, when you have an opportunity, not in criticiſing or meddling, or counſelling the play of others.

Laſtly, If the game is not to be played rigorouſly, according to the rules above mentioned, then moderate your deſire of victory over your adverſary, and be pleaſed with one over yourſelf.

Snatch not eagerly at every advantage offered by his unſkilfulneſs or inattention; but point out to him kindly, that, by ſuch a move, he places or leaves a piece *en priſe* unſupported; that, by another, he will put his king into a dangerous ſituation, &c.

By this generous civility (ſo oppoſite to the unfairneſs above forbidden) you may happen indeed to loſe the game, but you will win what is better, his eſteem, his reſpect, and his affection, together with the ſilent approbation and the good-will of the ſpectators.

Remarkable Inſtance of FIDELITY *and* COURAGE *ſhewn in the conduct of a* TERRIER.

ONE evening laſt month, as a young gentleman, of the name of Hardie, was paſſing through St. Andrew's Square, Glaſgow, on his way home to his father's houſe in Charlotte-ſtreet, he was ſtopped oppoſite to the north-weſt corner of St. Andrew's Church, by a man armed with a large oak ſtick, who ſeized Mr. Hardie by the breaſt, and, ſtriking him a violent blow on the head, deſired him inſtantly to deliver his watch;—as he was preparing to repeat the blow, a terrier belonging to Mr. Hardie, ſprung at him and ſeized him by the throat, and Mr. Hardie, at the ſame moment, giving him a violent puſh, the fellow fell backwards, and dropped his ſtick, which Mr. Hardie immediately ſeized, and ran off: the terrier ſoon afterwards followed him home, bearing in his teeth, as a trophy of his courage, nearly half the man's waiſtcoat, in the lining of which a half-guinea was found carefully ſewed up. The waiſtcoat is of coarſe woollen ſtuff, with a black ſtripe, much worn and tattered, and does not appear to have ever correſponded to the elegance of the walking-ſtick, which has a gilt head and eyes, and contains a very handſome ſmall ſword.

ON

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XXVIII.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM not insensible to the polite attention you have at all times paid to my communications; and can assure you, that, although I have nearly come to a close with my favorite subject, I shall take every opportunity of transmitting whatever may fall under my observation relative to the plan of your work. In my last, having recommended the utility of a fox-court, I shall, with your leave, proceed with proper directions for the treatment of young cubs.

Where rabbits are plentiful, nature will soon teach the cubs how to catch the young ones; and till that period of abundance arrives, it may be necessary to provide food for them. A dead sheep carried to the earth, will afford subsistence for the cubs for some time. Where game is scarce, wet weather will be most favourable to them; they can then live on beetles, chaffers, worms, &c. which they will find in great plenty. "The morning," says Mr. Beckford, "is the best time to turn them out: if turned out in the evening, they are likely to ramble; but if turned out early, and fed on the earth, there is little doubt of their remaining there." It is most proper to turn them into large covers, and strong earths; they are more liable to be stolen out of small earths, and are more likely to stray from small covers. Game-keepers, who have little to do at this season of the year, should feed and take care of them. When any of these earths are stopped, it is necessary they should be opened again; or probably many foxes may be lost by omitting to do it. I would advise a private mark to be put on every fox which is turned out, that they may be easily known again. Although cubs may get off from the covers where they were bred, when hunted, they will seldom return to them again.

Gentlemen who buy foxes, do great injury to fox-hunting: they encourage the robbing of neighbouring hunts; in which case, without doubt, the receiver is as bad as the thief.—It is the interest of every fox-hunter to be cautious how he behaves in this particular: indeed, I believe most gentlemen are; and it may be easy to retaliate on such as are not. I have been told, that in some hunts it is the constant employment of one person to watch the earths at the breeding time, to prevent the cubs from being stolen. Furze-covers cannot be too much encouraged for that reason, for there they are safe. They have also other advantages attending them;—they are certain places to find in;—foxes cannot break from them unseen;—nor are you so liable to change as in other covers. A fox, when pressed by hounds, will seldom go into a furze-brake. Rabbits, which are the fox's favourite food, should also be encouraged there, and yet do little damage. Were they suffered to establish themselves in the woods, it would be difficult to destroy them afterwards. Thus far I object to them as a fox-hunter: since nothing is more prejudicial to the breeding of foxes, than disturbing the woods, late in the season, to destroy the rabbits.

The price some men pay for foxes might well encourage the robbing of every hunt in the king-

dom,

dom, their own not excepted. But the *soi-disant* gentleman who receives them, should be despised more than the poor thief who takes them.—Some gentlemen ask no questions, and flatter themselves they have found out that convenient *mezzo termino* for the easy accommodation of their consciences.

With respect to the digging of foxes, it is customary with some to run to ground; what I myself have observed in that business, I will endeavour to recollect. My people, usually, I think, follow the hole, except when the earth is large, and the terriers have fixed the fox in an angle of it; for they then find it a more expeditious method to sink a pit as near to him as they can. A terrier should always be kept in at the fox; if this is not observed, he may not only move, but also, in loose ground, dig himself further in. In digging, sufficient room should be kept, and care should be taken not to throw the earth upon any place from whence it may be necessary to move it again.—In following the hole, the surest way not to lose it, is to keep below it.—When hounds are in want of blood, all the holes should be stopped, lest the fox bolts out unseen. It causes no small confusion, when this happens. The hounds are dispersed about, and asleep in different places; the horses are often at a considerable distance; and many a fox, by taking advantage of the moment, has saved his life

If hounds want blood, and have had a long run, it is the best way, without doubt, to kill the fox upon the earth; but if they have not run long; if it be easy to dig out the fox; and the cover be such a one as they are not likely to change in; it is better for the hounds, to turn him out upon the earth, and let them work for him. It is the blood that will do them most good, and may be serviceable to the hounds, and also to the horses. Digging a fox is cold work, and may require a gallop afterwards, to recover from the cold. Before this is done, if there be any other earths in the cover, they should be stopped, lest the fox should go to ground again.

The huntsman should try all around, and be perfectly satisfied that the fox is not gone on, before an earth is tried; "for want of this precaution," says Mr. Beckford, "I once dug three hours to a terrier that lay all the time at a rabbit: and there was another circumstance which I am not likely to forget,—*that I had twenty miles to ride home afterwards*." A fox sometimes runs over an earth, and does not go into it; he sometimes goes in and does not stay; he may find it too hot, or may not like the company that he meets with there: I have no doubt but that he has good reasons for every thing he does, though we are not always acquainted with them.

Huntsmen, when they get near the fox, will sometimes put a hound in to draw him. This is however a cruel operation, and seldom answers any other purpose than to occasion the dog a bad bite, the fox's head generally being towards him; besides, a few minutes digging will render it unnecessary. If you let the fox first seize your whip, the hound will draw him more readily. You may draw a fox by fixing a piece of whipcord made into a noose to the end of a stick; which, when the fox seizes, you may draw him out by.

Badgers should not be encouraged in woods; they make strong earths,

earths, which will be expenſive and troubleſome whenever there may be occaſion to ſtop them; and likewiſe fatal to ſport, if they are not ſtopped.

I now take my leave, Gentlemen, for the preſent, and remain,

With the greateſt reſpect,

Your's, &c.

ACASTUS.

EXPERIMENTS *on* GLANDERED HORSES, *made by the late* M. SAINBEL, *at the Veterniary School at Lyons; extracted from the work of that ingenious Profeſſor.*

[*Concluded from page* 199.]

EXPERIMENT IX.

A NAVARESE horſe, nine years old, in the confirmed glanders, was put under the treatment above mentioned, but without being trepanned. The ſecond medicine, adminiſtered on the 2d day, gave him a cholic, which was followed by a ſuper-purgation. He immediately ſwallowed an aſtringent drink compoſed of one ounce of diaſcordium, one ounce of prepared chalk, and two ounces of honey, boiled in three pints of red wine. This drink was repeated four times in twenty-four hours, but without ſucceſs. The animal died on the 3d day. I diſcovered, on opening the noſe, that the pituitary membrane was ulcerated on the right ſide only. The zygomatic ſinus was filled with whitiſh and purulent matter. The lungs were ſlightly inflamed; but the inteſtines and the ſtomach were much more ſo. This laſt obſervation proves that the animal was of a very irritable diſpoſition of body, and that the cathartics had been a real poiſon to him; as they generally are to all horſes, if not adminiſtered with the greateſt caution.

EXPERIMENT X.

Two horſes, the one an Engliſh hunter, the other a Neapolitan manage-horſe; the firſt ten years old, the ſecond twelve; having contracted the glanders in the ſame ſtable, were ſubmitted to the following treatment:

1ſt, I cauſed the hair of both to be ſhaved, from the neck down to the buttocks, and as low on each ſide as the middle of the body.

2dly, I cauſed emollient fomentations to be applied all over the body for the ſpace of a week.

3dly, I employed frictions of mercurial ointment over the buttocks, about one ounce at a time; which I continued every other day for twelve days.

4thly, I made four frictions on the rump, by one ounce and a half of ditto every other day.

5thly, I made two frictions on the loins, with the ſame doſe as the preceding one, and in the ſame interval of time.

The 21ſt day, the ſymptoms had not varied.

The 22d, the parotids began to ſwell.

The 23d, the maxillary glands were in the ſame condition. The frictions were made on the back, from the loins to the withers.

The 24th, all the parts of the head were greatly ſwelled in the Neapolitan, and ſalivation began to take place.

The 25th, he could not open his jaws; I therefore let him blood twice the ſame day. I repeatedly injected into his mouth barley water with honey; and I gave him, the ſame night, a laxative clyſter, compoſed of four ounces of catholicon, diſſolved in boiling water. The injections in the

the mouth were continued every two hours during the night.

The 26th, the ſame injections, and a purging clyſter.

The 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th, the ſame treatment was continued; the ſalivation was abundant; but the ſtricture in his jaws was taken off on the 28th.

The 31ſt, the obſtruction in the glands began to diminiſh; and the animal drank water with nitre diſſolved in it.

The 32d, the injections, and the nitrated drink, were continued to the 40th.

The 41ſt, the running at the noſtrils had increaſed; but the fulneſs of the head and ſalivation, were leſs. The animal was left quiet till the 46th day.

The 47th, I renewed the frictions, in doſes of an ounce; they were continued to the 57th.

The 58th, the fulneſs of the head took place again, and the ſalivation became copious. I reduced both by the ſame means I had before employed. The obſtruction and ſalivation were not ſo conſiderable in the Engliſh horſe. After having left them quiet for a month, I perceived that the glanders had increaſed in malignity. I went on another month, but without ſucceſs. I then cauſed the two animals to be killed. The opening of the noſe exhibited, in a greater degree, the ſame ravages I have ſo often mentioned. The inſide of the mouth was a little inflamed; the excretory ducts of the ſalivary glands were increaſed in ſize.

EXPERIMENT XI.

A charger, nine years old, with a freſh infection, was ſubjected to the ſame treatment as the two preceding ones. After the eleventh friction, the fulneſs of the ſalivary glands became ſo conſiderable, the blood flowed to the head with ſuch impetuoſity, that it was impoſſible for me to prevent the conſequences. The animal died within twenty-four hours. It was not opened. Four other horſes were ſubjected, in the courſe of the ſame year, to the treatment of mercurial frictions, but without ſucceſs.

EXPERIMENT XII.

A large draft-horſe, ſeven years old, ſuſpected of having the glanders for ſix weeks, and which had been previouſly under the care of a common farrier, was brought to the veterinary ſchool, and treated as follows:

1ſt, He was blooded at the jugular vein, received ſome emollient clyſters, and taſted nothing but white water during the ſpace of twenty-four hours.

2dly, Voltaile alkali, or ſpirit of ſal-ammoniac, was given, mixed with an infuſion of angelica-root; taking care to keep him well covered in a warm ſtable. This firſt doſe quickened the circulation, and increaſed the degree of heat over the whole body, without exciting perſpiration. The next day I encreaſed the doſe of alkali two drachms; ſtill uſing the infuſion of angelica. The drink was given at ſix o'clock in the morning; at eight the pulſe was high; at ten the perſpiration was perceptible; at twelve the ſweat was copious, and continued till ſix o'clock at night. Two emollient clyſters were given in the courſe of the night. His drink was juſt coloured with wheat bran. This treatment was obſerved for the three following weeks. At that period I diſcontinued the drink for a week; but the clyſters were ſtill given. The 25th day, the running had a little diminiſhed; but the lymphatic glands were harder.

The

The 32d, the running was trifling; the matter began to be tranfparent.

The 33d, I renewed the ufe of volatile alkali in the infufion of angelica, which produced only a fmall perfpiration. On the fame day, the noftrils were injected with a decoction of centaury, and gentian, to which was added a fmall quantity of vulnerary-water, and continued till the 44th. During all this time the fweats were fufficiently copious; the urine in fmall quantity, and of a reddifh tint; the excrements hard and dry, in fpite of the daily ufe of emollient clyfters and white water. As the animal was much wafted and appeared weak, I left him to himfelf till the 54th, when the injections were continued, but with lime-water.

The 62d, the running difappeared entirely. The injections were continued for a week; at the end of which the medicines were difcontinued. All this time, the cloths which covered the animal were wafhed and fhifted every day; the greateft cleanlinefs was alfo obferved in every other refpect. At the end of a month, he was fent to grafs in a low and marfhy place; but after two months the glanders returned, and he was killed. I had no opportunity of opening him.

EXPERIMENT XIII.

Four horfes, of various ages, differently difeafed with the glanders, were fucceffively treated in the method juft defcribed; but without any fuccefs. The opening of the bodies prefented nothing extraordinary.

EXPERIMENT XIV.

A large Swifs horfe, feven years old, employed in drawing boats on the river Rhone, having the confirmed glanders, was treated as follows:

1ft, He was dieted for twenty-four hours, after which I made him take a dofe, compofed of fix drachms of aloes, two drachms of jalap, one drachm of fweet mercury, five drachms of nitre, incorporated in a fufficient quantity of honey. Two days after the purge, I made an incifion in the cheft; in which I introduced half an ounce of corrofive fublimate, which produced a temporary choaking. The running (of a reddifh ferofity, which commonly takes place after fuch an operation) became very abundant in a few days, becaufe the horfe was fat and full of humours.

2dly, I caufed him to fwallow of liver of fulphur, half an ounce, incorporated with two ounces of honey; injections of lime-water were adminiftered to him twice every day.

This treatment was adhered to for the fpace of fix weeks; at which time the running had almoft ceafed. It feemed, that the evacuation of the humour by the cheft had occafioned a fort of derivation, or revulfion. In place of the liver of fulphur, a bolus of balfam of turpentined fulphur was now given. It was continued for a month; at the end of which the horfe had no running, and feemed to be well. He remained in that condition for two months, when the difeafe appeared again in a flight degree. The animal lived three years in the infirmary, where he ferved to carry out the bodies for diffection. He died of a confumption, the common confequence of inveterate glanders.

EXPERIMENT XV.

I followed the treatment above mentioned with five other horfes, without having the good fortune of curing one of them; the particulars therefore do not deferve to be related. I have reftored many

many horses who were thought by some to be glandered, because they had no certain criterion for ascertaining the true glanders; but I will readily confess, that I do not believe I ever succeeded, but in one instance, to a complete cure of that disease, although nobody, perhaps, has ever made more attemps to attain it.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN perusing an odd Number of your valuable and entertaining work, a few evenings ago, over my bottle, as is usual with me, I happened to fall in with the distressing circumstance of Hector Munro, which immediately brought to my recollection the following extraordinary accident, which happened some time since at Midnapore, in the East-Indies; its authority may may be depended upon, as it comes from a person of the greatest respectability in that quarter; and by the insertion of which you will confer an obligation on,

Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.
VERITAS.

A POOR woman was carrying dinner to her husband, who was employed in cutting of wood in a tape, about a mile from Mr. Pearce's house; she was seized on the way by a tyger. Her cries were heard by her husband, who flew immediately to her assistance: upon approaching the place, he beheld his wife in the clutches of the dreadful animal, who had her head in his mouth, and was dragging her into the jungle. Almost frantic at seeing her in so alarming a situation, the honest native, regardless of danger, rushed upon the monster with his hatchet, and struck him twice. The beast quitted his intended prey and retired growling into the woods. The woman was brought in: her head was hurt, but not dangerously; she received every possible assistance from the gentlemen of the faculty, and is at length perfectly recovered.

METHOD *of* HUNTING *practised by the* SPANIARDS *in* PATAGONIA, SOUTH AMERICA.

(*Communicated by an American Correspondent.*)

SOON after the first settlement of the Spaniards at Buenos Ayres, they brought over a few black cattle from Europe, which increased prodigiously, by the plenty of herbage they every where met with, and are now increased to that degree, and are extended so far into different parts of the country, that they are not considered as private property; but many thousands at a time are slaughtered every year by the hunters only for their hides and tallow. The manner of killing these cattle, being a practice peculiar to that part of the world, merits a considerable description. The hunters employed on this occasion being all of them mounted on horse-back, (and both the Spaniards and Indians, in that part of the world, are usually most excellent horsemen,) they arm themselves with a kind of spear, which, at its end, instead of a blade fixed in the usual manner, has its blade fixed across; with this instrument they ride at a beast and surround him, when the hunter that comes behind him ham-strings him; and

as after this operation the beaſt ſoon tumbles, without being able to raiſe himſelf again, they leave him on the ground, and purſue others, whom they ſerve in the ſame manner. Sometimes there is a ſecond party, who attend the hunters, to ſkin the cattle as they fall; but it is ſaid that, at other times, the hunters chuſe to let them languiſh in torment till the next day, from an opinion that the anguiſh, which the animal in the mean times endures, may burſt the lymphatics, and thereby facilitate the ſeparation of the ſkin from the carcaſe: and, though their prieſt have loudly condemned this moſt barbarous practice, and have gone ſo far as to excommunicate thoſe who follow it, yet all their efforts to put an entire ſtop to it have hitherto proved ineffectual.

Beſides the number of cattle which are every year ſlaughtered for their hides and tallow, in the manner already deſcribed, it is often neceſſary, for the uſes of agriculture, and for other purpoſes, to take them alive, without wounding them: this is performed with a moſt wonderful and almoſt incredible dexterity, and principally by the uſe of a machine, which the Engliſh, who have reſided at Buenos Ayres, generally denominate a laſh. It is made of a thong of ſeveral fathoms in length, and very ſtrong, and with a running nooſe at one end of it; this the hunters (who in this caſe are alſo mounted on horſeback) take in their right hand, it being firſt properly coiled up, and having its end oppoſite to the nooſe faſtened to the ſaddle; and thus prepared, they ride at a herd of cattle. When they arrive within a certain diſtance of a beaſt, they throw their thong at him with ſuch exactneſs, that they never fail of fixing the nooſe about his horns. The beaſt, when he finds himſelf entangled, generally runs; but the horſe, being ſwifter attends him, and prevents the thong from being too much ſtrained, till a ſecond hunter, who follows the game, throws another nooſe about one of his hind legs: and this being done, both horſes (for they are trained for this practice) inſtantly turn different ways, in order to ſtrain the two thongs in contrary directions; on which the beaſt, by their oppoſite pulls, is preſently overthrown, and then the horſes ſtop, keeping the beaſt ſtill upon the ſtretch. Being thus on the ground, and incapable of reſiſtance (for he is extended between the two horſes), the hunters alight, and ſecure him in ſuch a manner, that they afterwards eaſily convey him to whatever place they pleaſe. They in like manner nooſe horſes; and, as it is ſaid, even tygers: and however ſtrange this laſt circumſtance may appear, there are not wanting perſons of credit who aſſert it. Indeed, it muſt be owned, that the addreſs both of the Spaniards and Indians, in that part of the world, in the uſe of the laſh or nooſe, and the certainty with which they throw it, and fix it on any intended part of the beaſt, at a conſiderable diſtance, are matters only to be believed from the repeated and concurrent teſtimony of all who have frequented that country, and might reaſonably be queſtioned, did it rely on a ſingle report, or had it been ever contradicted or denied by any one who had reſided at Buenos Ayres.

The cattle which are killed in this manner, are ſlaughtered only for their hides and tallow, to which ſometimes are added their tongues; but the reſt of their fleſh

flesh is left to putrify, or to be devoured by the birds and wild beasts. The greatest part of the carrion falls to the share of the wild dogs, of which there are immense numbers to be found in that country.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR very flattering acknowledgment of my communication, in your last month's Magazine, has induced me to send you a continuation agreeable to promise. My last, I believe, closed with a description of the *Quoit* used by the ancients; I shall therefore pursue my course with a few prefatory remarks on the exercises of *boxing* and *wrestling*, previous to entering more fully into an account of the *four public Games of Greece.*

Boxing was sometimes performed by combatants having in their hands balls of stone or lead. At first their hands and arms were naked and unguarded, but afterwards surrounded with tongs of leather, called *cestus*, which at the first were short, reaching no higher than the wrists, but in course of time were enlarged, and carried up to the elbow, and sometimes as high as the shoulders; they at length came to be used not only as defensive arms, but to annoy the enemy, being filled with plummets of lead and iron to add force to the blows. The cestus was very ancient, being invented by Amycus, king of the Bebrycians, who was cotemperary with the Argonauts, as we are informed by Clements of Alexandria.—Those that prepared themselves for this exercise, used all means they could contrive to render themselves fat and fleshy, that so they might be better able to endure blows, whence corpulent men or women were usually called *pugiles*.

In the exercise of wrestling, the combatants endeavoured to throw each other down. At first they contended only with strength of body; but Theseus invented the art of wrestling whereby men were enabled to throw down those who were far superior to them in strength. In later ages, they never encountered till all their joints and members had been soundly rubbed, fomented, and suppled with oil, whereby all strains were prevented. The victory was adjuged to him that gave his antagonist three falls, which is sufficiently proved by the epigram upon Milo, who, having challenged the whole assembly, and finding none that would venture to encounter him, claimed the crown,—but, as he was going to receive it, unfortunately fell down, whereupon the people cried out, that he had forfeited the prize; then Milo

> Arose, and, standing in the midst, thus cry'd,
> "One single fall cannot the prize decide,
> "And who is here can throw me t'other two?"

But of wrestling there were two sorts, viz. the one which is already described, and another, where the combatants used voluntarily to throw themselves down, and continued the fight upon the ground, by pinching, biting, scratching, and other various ways of annoying their adversary, whereby it often came to pass, that the weaker combatant, who would never have been able to throw his antagonist, obtained the victory, and forced him to yield; for in this exercise, as in boxing also, the victory was never adjudged

adjudged till one party had fairly yielded; this was sometimes done by words, and often by lifting up a finger; for which reason we are told, by Plutarch, that the Lacedemonians would not permit any of those exercises to be practised in their city, wherein those that were conquered confessed themselves overcome by holding up their finger, because they thought it derogatory to the temper and spirit of the Spartans to have any of them tamely yield to any adversary, though that place has been hitherto mistaken by most interpreters.

Horse-races were either performed by single horses, or by two horses, on one of which they performed the race, and leaped upon the other at the goal; or by horses coupled together in chariots, which were sometimes drawn by two, three, or four horses. How great soever the number of horses might be, they were not placed as is the custom now, but in the front, being coupled together by pairs. Afterwards, Clisthenes, the Sicyonian, brought up a custom of coupling the two middle horses only, and governing the rest by reins. Sometimes we find mules used instead of horses. The principal part of the charioteer's art and skill, consisted in keeping clear of the goals, in which, if he failed, the overturning of his chariot was the necessary consequence of it, and brought him into great danger as well as disgrace.

Besides the exercises already described, there were many others of a quite different nature. Such were those wherein musicians, poets, and other artists, contended for victory; but as entering into a concise account of this would be considered, perhaps, foreign to your plan, I shall only mention another example, previous to treating more fully of the four public games of Greece. Herodotus is said to have gained very great applause, and to have fired young Thucydides with an early emulation of him by repeating his history at the Olympian games.—First, of the

OLYMPIAN GAMES.

Which were so called from Olympian Jupiter, to whom they were dedicated, or from Olympia, a city in the territory of the Pisæans; or, according to Stephanus, the same with Pisa. The first institution of them is by some referred to Jupiter, after his victory over the sons of Titan; at which time Mars is said to have been crowned for boxing, and Apollo to have been superior to Mercury at running. Phlegon, the author of the Olympiades, reports, they were first instituted by Pisus, from whom the city Pisæ was named.

Others will have the first author of them to be one of the Dactyli, named Hercules, not the son of Alcmena, but another of far greater antiquity, that with his four brethren, Pæoneus, Ida, Jasius, and Epimedes, left their ancient seat in Ida, a mountain of Crete, and settled in Elis, where he instituted this solemnity; the original of which was only a race, wherein the four younger brothers contending for diversion, the victor was crowned by Hercules with an olive-garland, which was not composed of the common olive-branches, nor the natural product of that country, but brought by Hercules (so fables will have it) from the Hyperborean Scythians, and planted in the Pantheum near Olympia, where it flourished, tho' not after the

the manner of other olive-trees, but ſpreading out its boughs more like a myrtle. Crowns and garlands, given to victors in theſe games, were always compoſed of it, and it was forbidden, under a great penalty, to cut it for any other uſe: theſe Dactyli were five in number, whence it is that the Olympian games were celebrated once in five years, though others make them to be ſolemnized once in four; wherefore, according to the former, an Olympiad muſt conſiſt of five; according to the latter, of four years: but neither of theſe accounts are exact; for this ſolemnity was held indeed every fifty year, yet not after the term of five years was quite paſt, but every fiftieth month, which is the ſecond month after the completion of four years: and as theſe games were celebrated every fifth year, ſo they laſted five days; for they began upon the eleventh, and ended upon the fifteenth day of the lunar month, when the moon was at the full.

There are many opinions concerning the time, but it is generally admitted that the Olympian games were firſt inſtituted by this Hercules, to the honour of Olympian Jupiter, out of the ſpoils taken from Auges, king of Elis, whom he had dethroned, and plundered, being defrauded of the reward he had promiſed him for cleanſing his ſtables, as Pindar reports: Diodorus, the Sicilian, gives the ſame relation, and adds, that Hercules propoſed no other reward to the victors, but a crown, in memory of his own labours, all which he accompliſhed for the benefit of mankind, without deſigning any reward to himſelf, beſide the praiſe of doing well: at this inſtitution, it is reported that Hercules himſelf came off conqueror in all the exerciſes, except wreſtling, to which when he had challenged all the field, and could find no man that durſt grapple with him, at length Jupiter, having aſſumed an human ſhape, entered the liſts; and when the contention had remained doubtful for a conſiderable time, neither party having the advantage, or being willing to ſubmit, the god diſcovered himſelf to his ſon, and from this action got the firname of Wreſtler.

All theſe ſtories are rejected by Strabo, in his deſcription of Elis, where he reports, that an Ætolian colony, together with ſome of Hercules' poſterity, ſubdued a great many of the Piſæan towns, and amongſt them Olympia, where they firſt inſtituted, or, at leaſt, revived, enlarged, and augmented theſe games, which, I am perſuaded, could not have been omitted by Homer, who takes every opportunity to adorn his poems with deſcriptions of ſuch ſolemnities, had they been of any note before the Trojan war. Whatever becomes of the firſt author of the Olympian games, it is certain, they were either wholly laid aſide, or very little frequented till the time of Iphitus, who was cotemporary with Lycurgus the Spartan law-giver. He re-inſtituted this ſolemnity about four hundred and eight years after the Trojan war; from which time, according to Solinus, the number of the Olympiads are reckoned. After this time they were again neglected till the time of Chorœbus, who, according to Phlegon's computation, lived in the twenty-eighth Olympiad after Iphitus, and then inſtituted again the Olympian games, which after this time were conſtantly celebrated. And this really fell out in the CCCCVIIIth year after the deſtruction of Troy; or two years

ſooner

ſooner by Euſebius's account, which reckons four hundred and ſix years from the taking of Troy to the firſt Olympiad. By the *firſt* Olympiad meaning that which was firſt in the common computation of Olympiads, which was begun at this time.

Having proceeded thus far, I am now about to take my leave, but not without aſſuring you, that I am, Gentlemen,

Your reſpectful
Humble ſervant,
AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

Berkſhire,
Feb. 17, 1796.

CUSTOMS *and* DIVERSIONS *of the* ENGLISH *in the* ANGLO-NORMAN *period.*

(*From the firſt volume of Andrews's Hiſtory of Great-Britain.*)

"THE cuſtoms introduced by the Normans to England, were in general praiſe-worthy and gentleman-like, when compared to thoſe of the Anglo-Saxons. Knighthood, which neceſſarily comprehended a brave and liberal heart, a firm demeanour, and a graceful performance of manlike exerciſes, flouriſhed under their protection. The knight, after having ſerved a kind of apprenticeſhip during ſeven or eight years as an eſquire, bound himſelf by a ſolemn oath to be loyal to his king, to protect the virtuous part of the fair ſex, and to reſcue widows and orphans from oppreſſion, at the hazard of his life. The tilts and tournaments (which were pompous feſtivals, where the ſkill and agility of the knight were ſeverely tried) afforded perpetual incentives to excellence in military ſcience; and the pictureſque duty annexed to chivalry, of chuſing a ſupreme lady, in defence of whoſe beauty and virtue her knight was always ready to combat, hid its own abſurdity under a veil of elegance.

[St. Palaye ſur la Chevalerie.]

"Beſides the tournament, a diverſion allotted only to perſons of rank, the favourite ſports of the principle Normans were hunting and hawking; theſe the kings, prelates and noblemen, purſued with an incredible eagerneſs, and without the ſmalleſt regard to the labours of the huſbandman. 'By theſe purſuits (ſays John of Saliſbury) they loſe their humanity, and become monſters like the ſavage animals they chaſe; ſhepherds and their flocks are driven from their paſtures, that wild beaſts may range in them at large: ſhould one of theſe potent ſportſmen approach your dwelling, haſten to bring out every refreſhment which you have in your houſe, or which you can beg or borrow of your neighbours, leſt you ſhould find the fatal conſequence of your neglect; and perhaps be accuſed of treaſon.

"The game of cheſs, and ſtill more the various chances of the dice, conſtituted domeſtic amuſements for the great. That they carried theſe to exceſs, we may judge from many circumſtances. Even the horrors of civil war could not damp their ſpirit of gaming; for M. Paris complains of the barons, aſſociated to reſiſt the tyranny of John, for ſpending their time in luxury and playing with dice, when their appearance was wanted in the field. Exceſſive gaming at ſea was reſtrained by the ſecond of thoſe laws which the united kings of England and France drew up in 1190, for the government of the force fitted out againſt

against the Saracens. There it is enacted that knights and clerks shall be restrained to the loss of twenty shillings (nearly what fifteen pounds would be on the 18th century) in a day; but that soldiers and sailors, if detected in playing for money, shall be fined at will, or whipped, or ducked. [Brompton. Benice. Abbas.]

"Theatrical entertainments were not wholly unknown. The miracles of saints and the sufferings of martyrs were the subjects of dramatic representations in London as Fitz Stephens writes; and we find, by M. Paris, that Geoffrey, an abbot of St. Alban's, was the author of a play of St. Katharine; and that he borrowed from the sacristan, the holy vestments of the abbey to adorn the actors.

"The more gross amusements of the Norman nobility in the pantomine style have been mentioned in a note from John of Salisbury, who, though a severe, was a tolerably candid critic on the times he lived in.

"The common people were not without their diversions. Bull-baiting, cock-fighting, and horse-racing were known to the men of London: the sports on the Thames, the skaiting, and the various exercises and entertainments of the twelfth century are accurately and even elegantly painted by Fitz Stephens in his description of London.

"The Normans were sober and rather delicate at their meals, when they first invaded England. It was not long, however, before they equalled their predecessors in feasting, and even added costly epicurism to brutal gluttony.—Yet two meals each day supplied the place of the Anglo-Saxons' four; and Robert de Mellent, prime minister and favourite of Henry Beauclerc, strove hard to reduce these two to one. [W. Malmes.]

"The dinner was held at nine in the morning, the supper at five in the afternoon. Besides the common meats, many dishes were used, with the composition of which we are not now acquainted.—As to liquors, they had several kinds, compounded of honey, of spices, and of mulberry juice; such as hypocras, pigment, claret, and morat, besides wine, cyder, perry, and ale.

"Various kinds of bread were in use. The 'panis piperatus' was a sort of gingerbread. Wastel cakes and simnel cakes, as they were part of the royal allowance of the King of Scots when in England, were probably made of the finest meal. [Rym. Fœd.]

"There was great inconsistency in the general and national character of the Anglo-Normans. They were at the same time acutely discerning and grosly credulous; honourably brave and atrociously cruel; respectful to the fair sex even to adoration, yet brutality licentious in their conduct to individuals; effeminate in their dress and manners, yet patient of almost intolerable fatigues.

"During more than an hundred years, the Normans in England shaved their faces. W. de Percy (who accompanied Duke Robert in 1096 to Palestine) was styled on account of singularity as to this point, 'William Alsgernons,' or William with the whiskers.'

"The dress of the Anglo-Normans was, in the eleventh century, simple if not elegant. The great wore a long and close gown which reached down to their heels, and had its bottom frequently embroidered with gold.

Over

Over this hung an equally long cloak, which was generally buckled over the breast. When riding or walking abroad, a hood always hung behind the cloak. The close gown was put over the head like a shirt, and fastened round the waist by a girdle, which was often embroidered and set with precious stones. [Struit from Ant. Paintings.]

"They wore breeches and stockings made of fine cloth and sometimes very costly. The absurd long-toed shoes came in with William Rufus. The queen and the women of fashion wore loose gowns trailing on the ground and girt round the waist. The married women had an additional robe over the gown, hanging down before, not unlike a sacerdotal garment. To the girdle a large purse or pouch was suspended. The men wore their hair long, except sometimes when suddenly wrought on by fanaticism.

"In the approaching centuries we shall find strange variations from this simplicity of habit. The crusades indeed seem to have introduced to Northern Europe, among other vices, luxury and effeminacy in dress to a degree which a modern man of fashion would blush to imitate.

"The umbrella was in use as early as the reign of king Stephen. [Struit.]

A general Biographical SKETCH *of the Life and Adventures of Mr.* R--H--D E-GL--D.

(*Continued from page* 206.)

MA—N was the bosom friend of Mr. E-gl--d, who had conferred upon him many and very serious obligations, not only by admitting him to a knowledge of his pigeons, and, of course, part of their plumage, but by lending him several sums of money, and insisting on his making constant use of his table, whether he was at home or absent.

These obligations were returned with shameful ingratitude: Mrs. E-gl--d was neither handsome nor inviting, yet Ma- n paid his addresses to her, and having daily opportunities, seduced her affections from his friend; in consequence of which she contrived causes of quarrel, left his house, and took private lodgings.

Mr. E-gl--d, so far from suspecting his friend, unbosomed his mind to him on the occasion, and the hypocrite heard him, apparently suffering under the severest emotions of sympathetic feelings; but, in a short time, E-gl--d discovered that his confidence had been misplaced, and that he had been injured by the man in whom he had most implicitly confided: in short, he was informed that Ma--n frequently visited Mrs. E-gl--d, and continued with her often for the whole night; and, having convinced himself of the truth, he resolved on vengeance.

For this purpose, Mr. E-gl--d wrote a note to his rival, in the usual style of friendship, desiring to meet him at Barnet, where, after he arrived, E-gl--d took an opportunity of seizing him behind by the hair, and cut his queue off close to his head with a sharp knife he had prepared for that purpose,—and, at the same instant, three bailiffs, who attended at the suit of E-gl--d, rushed in and arrested Ma--n, hurried him into a post-chaise, and conducted him to a spunging-house, from whence he was conveyed to the Fleet.

E-gl-d's revenge, however, was not complete; he carried the severed

vered tail of his rival to the lady, threw it in her face, and told her the owner, her paramour, was in goal; on which ſhe took up the fragment of her lover's treſſes, kiſſed it, and flew to the ſpunging-houſe in a ſtate of diſtraction.

By E-gl--d's conſtant attendance at the tennis-courts, billiard-tables, &c. he became intimately acquainted with the moſt noted black-legs on the town, particularly Jack Teth—on, Bob W—r, Tom H—ll, Capt. O'K—y, &c. who found E-gl—d a neceſſary auxiliary, as at landing a dye E-gl—d ſhone unrivalled. But his *diſpatches** turned to his greateſt emolument, as he would often ſwear, "by J—s! there is nothing *aqual* to a few pigeons with a pair of diſpatches." The ſlip, the bridge, the brief, &c. he was alſo expert at, as nature had been prolific in giving him a very large hand, and of courſe a pack of cards could be very eaſily concealed.

E-gl—d, with the above worthy aſſociates, had a conſiderable ſhare of the plunder of poor Clutterbuck, a clerk in the Bank of England, who not only loſt his all, but robbed the Bank of an immenſe ſum to pay his debts of *honour*.

The late Capt. Tom Roach, of Greek memory, had, unhappily for himſelf, a very diſagreeable breath; E-gl—d, who had always viewed the Captain as his rival with a jaundiced eye, ſaid to him one night at M—ly's, "By Jaſus, Captain, your breath ſtinks da—ably." — "How can it be otherwiſe," replied the Captain, "when I ſit near you, who are a maſs of pollution?" E-gl—d was dumb; for, though Roach was known to live by play, he had a pleaſantry of manners about him that partly reconciled a man, if he even loſt a few pounds to him.

At another time, at Newmarket, a quarrel happened between a *gentleman* of black-leg fame and E-gl—d, about their *honeſty*, E-g-l—d accuſing him of always having loaded dice in his pocket: the black-leg, in a manner peculiar to their order, replied, "And if I have, d—n your eyes, I know who makes them for you." E-gl—d called him a great thief and a liar; and here the matter ended, to the ſurpriſe of every one preſent, as E-gl—d ſeldom let any one who offended him eſcape without manual chaſtiſement.

Mr. Blo-b-g, of Yorkſhire, uſed to tell the following ſtory:— Being at York, in the race week, he after ſupper propoſed to his brother-in-law, I—c May—rd, to put ten pounds to his, and they would go to *hell* (the hazard table) and ſport it: the propoſal being acceded to, the two gentlemen ſallied out, enquiring where *hell* was kept this year; a ſharp boy (for there are few flats in York) anſwered them, "It is kept at the *clerks* of the *minſter*, in the minſter yard, next the church."

The two gentlemen, after being examined by the door-keeper, got admitted into this *honourable* and *piou*s houſe; here they found about thirteen black-legs, with Capt. E-gl—d at their head; they had been playing for ſome hours E-gl—d ſaid, and he had ſuch a run of bad luck, that he muſt ſell his horſe, and go to the big city in the baſket of the York-fly: but

* A cant phraſe for dice that have juſt ſo many ſpots, that are not regularly marked, but are ſo numbered that the thrower cannot poſſibly loſe.

" but make up ten pounds among you," said E-gl—d, " and break me at once." Mr. Blo-b—g put down a ten pound note, and E-gl—d threw, called " 7 is the main; if 7 or 11 is thrown next, the *caster* wins:" but Dick made a blunder, and threw 12; the truth was, he had *landed* at 6, and the die he threw did not answer his hopes; it should have been a 5 to have made 11; and, though five squares out of the six were dotted with 5 spots each, yet our hero had the mortification to lose his bet; yet he, with matchless effrontery, swore he called 6 instead of 7; but they insisting he called 7, they at last agreed to abide by the decision of the majority, when thirteen *honest gemmen* voted for E-gl—d, and the gentlemen were obliged to leave their property to be divided among this groupe of *worthies*.

(*To be continued.*)

THE FEAST OF WIT.

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A Clergyman, of Rutlandshire, set off to spend his parson's week, with an old fellow-collegian, (a late well-known Vicar of Orpington, in Kent,) who would not let him dismount till he satisfied him he had brought a sermon in his pocket: he preached, and made use of this expression,—— " We view things through false *optics*." The Vicar asked his Churchwarden (who was a great *hop*-planter) to dine with him; and the stranger, speaking of his country, (Rutlandshire,) the Churchwarden said to him, " I reckoned, Sir, you come a pretty way off, by a word or two in your sermon; for what you call *hop-sticks*, in your country, we call *hop-poles* here."

The following pleasant anecdote is related by Mr. Richardson, the painter:—" Some years since, a very honest gentleman came to me, and, amongst other discourse, with abundance of civility, invited me to his house. I have, says he, a picture by Rubens; it is a rare good one: there is little Howard, t'other day, came to see it, and says it is a copy, G—d d—n him: if any one dares to say that picture is a copy, *I will break his head!* Pray, Mr. Richardson, will you do me the favor to come and *give me your real opinion of it?*"

INVITING OFFER.

A person in the gaol of Hull, has lately published a notice, that if the man who committed the offence for which he is imprisoned, will come and confess the same, he shall be *handsomely rewarded!*

A *cobbler* being censured by a disappointed customer for getting drunk and not attending in his *stall* on the Queen's birth-day, replied, " Sir, you ought to know that this is a holiday at *all* the *public offices*."

An Irishman, who witnessed Lewis's acting in the *grocer's shop*, in The Way to Get Married, observed, that it was a fine feast of *raison*.

The Duke of Bridgewater is so much attached to his own *wine*, that, wherever he is invited, he carries, in that respect, his own provisions with him. This stock is sufficient to supply him for one hundred years, at the rate of *a bottle per*

per diem; and, should he die before the stock is cut, it is his intention to be buried *under the cellar!*

The late Lord Sandwich, having the privilege of appointing a chorister to Trinity-college, Cambridge, sent them one that was not only ignorant of music, but croaked like an old raven, because the fellow *had a vote for the borough of Huntingdon.* This gave rise to the following epigram:

A singing-man, and cannot sing!
  From whence arose your patron's bounty?
Give us a song!—"Excuse me, Sir,
  "*My voice is in another county!*"

First day of Hilary term, the ceremony and the *havock* of the law commenced; the first business in the Court of King's Bench was the justifying-bail. A hair-dresser who appeared as bail, being asked by one of the counsel, in what his property consisted? very innocently replied, "in a *wife and eight children.*"

A tar, who lately sat in the gallery during the representation of Venice Preserved, seemed much disappointed in not seeing a character he expected; but at length, not being able to contain himself any longer, he exclaimed "Where the devil is this *Venus?*"

The *manufactory of bulls* is not limited to Ireland, as is vulgarly supposed.—England breeds a plentiful stock; for a sample we give the following, which was lately *calved*:—Two gentlemen, not one hundred miles from Manchester, who were shortening their beards, to give sunshine to their faces, kindly took the trouble, whilst their heads were in the suds, to add a limb, to complete the body corporate. Mr. A. having *wickedly* and *maliciously* laid it down as an *established axiom,* that *teeth* and *taciturnity* were the only requisites in a candidate, Mr. B. gravely drew the conclusion, that none was so fit as Mr. C. for he could *eat* and *drink*, and *never open his mouth*.

A story has been published, in most of the daily papers, respecting a man whose head was cut off during the massacres of September, 1792. The *head,* it is said, fastened its jaws upon the *leg* of the executioner, and bit it in such a manner as to occasion his death. Having no *doubt* about the authenticity of this story, our objection is, that it may injure the memory of St. Patrick, who *only,* according to Irish tradition, swam across the Shannon with his *head* in his *mouth!*

The present fashion of clipping the *tail* from the *head,* and the *skirts* from the *tail,* entitles the perfect beau to adopt for his motto, *brevis esse laboro.* The man of fashion is, indeed, so concise, when *cropped* and *spencered,* that he may justly be called a *fashionable abridgment.*

Convivial Thespians.

"All the world's a *stage,*
"And all the men and women merely
  players;"—

SO sung old Avon's bard, alias Shakespeare, the immortal: but the wonder is, why these *players* cannot content themselves with their own natural characters, without seeking to display the

the manners of thoſe who, by *induſtry* or *inheritance*, poſſeſs a higher rank in human life. Ambition and vanity often *prompts* a man to enact a *part* he has never *ſtudied*; he then forgets his *cue*, and, attempting a *character* above his *caſt*, fails in the experiment, and meets with the *hiſſes* of diſapprobation—often contempt—by ſurrounding *ſpectators*; thus fares it with the man who, placed in a humble ſphere of life, *aſſumes* the gentleman.

Perfection is what we ought not to expect, and, ſhould we look for it in human nature, I fancy the beſt-conſtructed teleſcope will not *carry* the ſight far enough to *ſee* that *figure*,—I do not *poſitively* ſay it *never* will be ſeen on the *ſtage* of *exiſtence*—I doubt it—the mutability of man is not calculated to attain it.

Theatrical exhibitions are conſidered by many as an excellent method to inculcate moral precepts,—others as zealouſly pronounce them the ſource of profaneneſs and debauchery: *enthuſiaſm* ever *exaggerates*,—the *optics* of *prejudice* never ſee things in its *natural* ſtate.

Bleſs my ſoul!—what a labyrinth of digreſſion have I got into!—the beſt plan will be to extricate myſelf as ſoon as poſſible,—by following the firſt *ſtrait path* I meet with—but my imagination abhors ſtrait lines—it is always a *curvetting* and *prancing* about, diſdaining to plod on ſtrait forward with a *muliſh* uniformity—every turning and winding attracts its notice, and, ſhould a freſh object preſent itſelf, muſt have a bit of chat, or, at leaſt, a "*how d'ye do?*"—and why not? the road of life might be made more agreeable for travelling, if cordiality and good-will did not lag ſo much behind. There is a curſed taciturnity and reſerve, too habitual to the Engliſh;—but I have got a little out of my road again.

When I firſt took pen in hand, I intended only to give a few obſervations on a *theatrical ſociety*, held at Jacob's Well, Barbican, which the members have dignified with the appellation of "Convivial Theſpians."

I am informed, two or three of its members are writers, i. e. authors. Should I, by the preſent ſketch, ſtir up the ſpirit of *enmity*,—good god! who knows where the *tragedy* may end?—I may be attacked on *one ſide* with bombaſtic *blank verſe*, on another goaded with the point of ſatire, on another——Fortify my ſides, I beſeech thee, O *Courage!* to withſtand their attacks, ſhould they level their whole artillery at me. The great and renowned Munchauſen, of marvellous memory, has been conquered there,—if not by ſuperior force of arms, by greater *lies*: they have lately publiſhed the piece, with ſome other ſingularities, in a pamphlet, called the "*Theſpian Olio*;" from ſeeing which piece, I was induced to go and ſee what ſort of entertainments were there diſplayed in an evening, and, getting a little familiar with one of its members, I learnt as follows:—

That the ſociety meet every Thurſday evening during the winter ſeaſon. The terms of admiſſion to their theatre (i. e. a large coffee-room) is ſeven-pence, for which you receive a pewter check of the ſecretary, which entitles you to ſix-penny worth of what is termed the *right ſort*. To deſcribe the beautiful ſcenery, commodious ſtage, tragic paraphernalia, and comic wardrobe, there diſplayed, would exceed the limits of this ſketch. You may

there ſee a Richard the Third, a volatile young man, equipped in a *modern* buckiſh dreſs, or, as the poet ſays,

"A thin Jemmy in a thickſet coat,
"Thin with a towel round about his throat;"

and Boſworth Field, Tent, and Royal Palace, are all brought into an antient hall.

The delegated preſident for the evening, elevated in his two-arm chair pre-eminent, ſupported with a brother Theſpian on each ſide, to add to his dignity, generally begins with a ſong, that is, if he can ſing;—if not, Mr. *Somebody* is begged to ſing for him: three ſongs being ſung, Mr. Preſident mounts the ſtage, diſplays his cockneyfied or provincial rhetoric in a ſtyle of peculiar eloquence, accompanied with action *ſuitable*, nay ſuch as you can ſeldom ſee on theatric boards, vulgarly called Theatres-Royal: then follows, in alternate ſucceſſion, ſong and recitation, (or ſcene,) till twelve o'clock, when down drops the curtain, and leaves the ſtage-ſtruck heroes to glory at paſt plaudits, and prepare for the next night's amuſement.

Having given a *ſlight ſketch* of this place of amuſement, I propoſe in ſome future Number to fill up the *picture*, by *delineating* a few figures of ſome degree of notoriety in that line, whoſe merits are (as one may ſay) there confined in a *nutſhell*.

PAMPHLET.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS you ſo frequently oblige your friends with a Racing Calendar of the *paſt*, *preſent*, and to *come*, in various parts of the kingdom, I doubt not you will gladly accept an accurate and authentic ſtatement of the ſport in HYDE PARK, where the following *matches* and *ſweepſtakes* afforded inceſſant mirth to the multitude:

On Sunday, the 7th inſtant, Mr. Maſon's Artiſt, by Sculpture, out of Chiſſel, beat Mr. Ludgate's Neceſſity, by Breaſtplate, out of Crupper, the length of the courſe, for a "rump and dozen," rode by the owners; no croſſing. Neither party obtaining any advantage in ſtarting, and being equally matched, the whole race was run *head* and *head*, terminating in a *dead heat*. The riders were, however, ſo much exhauſted, that it was with great difficulty they kept their ſeats, notwithſtanding they availed themſelves of a little *friendly aſſiſtance* from the *mane*. Great allowance was made for their performance, it being univerſally admitted they can never make it convenient to ride—*only on Sundays*.

Same day, Miſs Clariſſa Carbuncle's ſmutty dun filly, by Flimſey, out of Spot, beat Mr. Draper's Don John, by Priapus, out of Coalition, from the *bridge*—IN, rode by the owners. Odds at ſtarting, *from appearances*, ſix to four in favour of Don John, who, going off at ſcore, continued the lead with *great firmneſs*, but repeatedly *puſhed* and *hard preſſed*, he *ſwerved* conſiderably; after which, he perceptibly loſt ground at *every ſtroke*, and the filly beat *him in* at a *canter*, to the great gratification of Miſs Carbuncle's ambition, who ſported a new countenance upon the conqueſt.

On Sunday, the 14th, the attention

tion of the company was attracted to a ſweepſtakes, which, from the uniform neatneſs and taſte of the opponents, in addition to the elegance of their apparatus, the ſpirit of the ſteeds, and the *individual confidence* of the riders, held out a proſpect of ſport to juſtify expectation. They came to the poſt in the following order:—Mr. Lankey's Boots, by Buſkin, out of Laſt,—Mr. Fop's Scarecrow, by Jemmy, out of Jeſſamine, — Mr. Latitat's Quibble, by Equivoque, out of Duplicity, —Mr. Sattinet's Swan-down, by Muff, out of Snuff-box, — Mr. Carmine's Pencil, by Puff, out of Credulity, — and Mr. Ride-out's Prodigy, by Roe and Doe, out of Bench: they went off in tolerable ſtyle, and lay well together for about one-third of the courſe, when PRODIGY (whoſe *bottom* was always ſuſpected) dropped behind and ſoon came to a *ſtand-ſtill.* BOOTS, being too long in the legs, was loſing ground conſiderably. SCARECROW ran out of the courſe. QUIBBLE, SWANDOWN, and PENCIL, were laying well by the ſide of each other down the hill, when one of the Turkiſh ambaſſador's retinue, making his entrée upon a BARB, "armed at all points, cap-à-pee," according to the cuſtom of his country, and advancing with the utmoſt ſpeed, threatened *abſolute* deſtruction to ſome one of the party, which was however happily avoided by the *expert horſemanſhip* of the *Mahometan,* who had nevertheleſs prevented the termination of the race, leaving it totally *undecided.*

Should this prove worthy inſertion, you may probably hear again from

A PEDESTRIAN.

Feb. 22, 1796.

METHOD *of* HUNTING, *among the* HOTTENTOTS, *with a Deſcription of the* BOWS *and* POISONED ARROWS *uſed by them.*

(From Vaillant's Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa.)

"THE Hottentots," ſays this traveller, "are remarkably fond of hunting; and in this exerciſe they diſplay great dexterity. Beſides gins and ſnares, which they place in convenient ſpots to catch large animals, they lie in wait for them alſo, attack them as ſoon as they appear, and kill them with their poiſoned arrows, or their aſſagays. When an animal is wounded by the former, it inſtantly feels the effects of the poiſon, which coagulates its blood; and it often happens that an elephant, wounded in this manner, falls at the diſtance of twenty or thirty leagues from the place where it received the deadly blow. As ſoon as an animal expires, they are contented with cutting away all the fleſh near the wound, which they conſider as dangerous; but the reſt ſuſtains no injury from the force of the poiſon. I have often ate the fleſh of animals killed in this manner, without experiencing the ſlighteſt inconvenience; but I muſt own, that I would not run the ſame riſk with reſpect to animals which have retained the poiſon in their bodies for ſome time.

On the firſt view of their arrows, one would not ſuſpect how deſtructive weapons they are. They will neither fly ſo far, nor are they ſo long, as thoſe uſed by the Caribs in America; but even their ſmallneſs renders them ſo much the more dangerous, as it is impoſſible to perceive and follow them with the eye, and conſequently to avoid them. The ſlighteſt wound which they make always

always proves mortals, if the poison reaches the blood, and if the flesh be torn. The surest remedy is to amputate the wounded part, if it be a limb; but if the wound be in the body, death is unavoidable.

These arrows are made of reeds, and very curiously formed. They are only eighteen inches, or at most two feet, in length; whereas those of the Caribs are six feet. Having rounded a small bone three or four inches in length, and less in diameter than the reed, these Hottentots thrust it into one of the ends of the arrow, but without fixing it; on this account, when the arrow penetrates any body, the rod may be drawn out, but the bone remains in the wound; because it is armed with a small iron hook, placed on one of its sides in such a manner, that by its resistance, and the new lacerations it occasions in the flesh, it renders useless all those means which art might devise to extract it. This bone also is dipped in a poison which has the consistence of mastich; and they often add to its point a small triangular bit of iron well sharpened, which renders the weapon stlll more terrible.

Each horde have a peculiar method of composing their poisons, according to the different milky plants which grow in their neighbourhood, the dangerous juice of which they extract. They procure some also from certain kinds of serpents; and these, for their activity, are those which are most sought after by these savages, and which they prefer to all others, especially in their expeditions and combats. It is not possible to draw any certain information from them respecting their manner of preparing that poison which they extract from serpents: it is a secret which they so carefully conceal, that all I can affirm concerning it is, that it operates very speedily: and I often had occasion to make experiments with it. I am, however, inclined to think that, as it grows old, this poison loses much of its strength, notwithstanding the trial made of it in the king's garden at Paris, the success of which may be warranted. But these poisons, as I have already said, do not resemble one another: that which Mr. Condamine brought with him, on his return from Peru, does not establish a law for Africa. Besides, it is an experiment which might easily be repeated in the presence of scientific men; since I have in my collection, besides other arms, a quiver filled with these arrows, which I took from one of the Boshmen Hottentots, during an action in which I saved my own life at the expence of his.

Their bows are proportioned to their arrows, and are not above two feet and a half, or at most three feet, in length: the string is formed of intestines.

The assagay is generally a very feeble weapon in the hands of a Hottentot: but, besides this, as its length renders it not dangerous, for it may be seen cleaving the air, it is not difficult to avoid it. Beyond the distance of forty paces, the person who darts it is not sure of his aim, although the Hottentots are able to throw it much farther: it is only in a close engagement that it can be of any utility. It has the same shape as a lance in every other country; but as it is intended to be thrown at the enemy, or at animals, the wood of those used in Africa is much lighter and weaker, and continues diminishing

ing in thickness to the extremity opposite to the iron point.

The use of these weapons is very ill understood; for the warrior who wields them with the greatest skill is also the soonest disarmed. The Gonaquas, and all the other Hottentots, never carry but one; and the embarrassment which they generally cause, as well as the little advantage they derive from them, sufficiently prove that they are not their favourite means of defence; which may lead us to conclude that bows and arrows are the natural and proper arms of a Hottentot. I have seen some of them that displayed much address in throwing the assagay*; but the greater part of them are entirely unacquainted with it.

* Vide a beautiful descriptive plate, p. 47. of the present volume.

*** *The parties concerned in the litigations as reported below, being most of them in the sporting world, the propriety of our giving place to the recital will not, we trust, be questioned.*

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

HILARY TERM, 1796.

Game Laws.

CLARKSON *v.* ALLEN.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant, the son of a respectable farmer, divers penalties for coursing a hare, and using a gun for the destruction of game, he not being qualified according to law.

Two witnesses were called, one of whom proved that the defendant had used a dog, and shot at game on the 5th of September last. On cross-examination the witnesses admitted that the defendant was an eminent farmer, and rented a great deal of land. He was not qualified.

Mr. Garrow, as counsel for the defendant, lamented that respectable farmers should be marked out as objects of the game laws, which ought to be put in force only against poachers. He hoped the Jury would reject the unsupported evidence of a single witness on this occasion, and find a verdict for the defendant.

Lord Kenyon.—"The question is, not whether the game laws be founded in justice, but whether they have been disobeyed. They are at present existing laws, and it is the duty of judges and juries to enforce them."

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, for one penalty only, 5l.

Feb. 9.

THE KING *v.* LARA.

In this case the defendant had been indicted for defrauding John Spicer of lottery tickets of the value of about 2000l. by giving him a check upon Sir Robert Ladbrook and Co. who, he pretended, were his bankers, but with whom he kept no cash.

Upon this charge he was tried and convicted; but a motion being made in arrest of judgment, and the case being argued,

Lord Kenyon said, that the defendant was a very bad man; and had the conviction affected him in the most serious manner, and conducted him to that end for which he seemed to be destined, he should not have been sorry for it. His roguery was so great, that he was not fit to live among other men: but infamous as he was, the court must dispose of him according to law, and he

was

was bound to ſay, that the judgment in this caſe ought to be arreſted.

The other judges agreed, and judgment was therefore arreſted, and the priſoner cleared from the charge.

Wedneſday, Feb. 10.

THE KING *v.* LORD FAULKLAND AND OTHERS.

SEVERAL indictments for conſpiracy, perjury, &c. having been found againſt Lord Faulkland, John King, and others, and which came on to be tried in the courſe of the laſt ſummer in Weſtminſter Hall before Lord Kenyon and a ſpecial jury; one of them was tried, and King was acquitted.

It was afterwards agreed between the parties proſecuting and proſecuted, that the remaining indictments ſhould not be tried, but that verdicts of Not Guilty ſhould be entered, and that the matters in difference, under certain ſpecified conditions, ſhould be referred to Mr. Champion, a director of the Bank, to aſcertain whether any and what was due, and what ſecurities were to be given to Mr. Philips, who complained that he had been defrauded of a very large ſum of money by a conſpiracy of the defendants?

Mr. Champion having inveſtigated the matter, awarded that King, &c. ſhould pay to Mr. Philips within five days of the preſent term, the ſum of 5,500l.

A rule was obtained, at the commencement of the term, calling on Mr. Philips to ſhew cauſe why this award ſhould not be ſet aſide, it being maintained that Mr. Champion had exceeded the power which was given to him when the parties, by a rule of court, ſubmitted to his arbitration. This caſe was very ably argued by Mr. Mingay and Mr. Gibbs, in ſupport of the award; and by Mr. Erſkine, Mr. Garrow, and Mr. Rein, for King, againſt the award.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that Mr. Champion had lately called upon him, and deſired to know "what he ought to do; whether he ought to come down to the court when this matter was argued?" His lordſhip told him, he did not know it was neceſſary for him to attend upon the ſubject. He ſaid he was glad of it; for that he was very much engaged as a director of the Bank of England, but that he was ready to do what was proper. His lordſhip repeated he did not think it was neceſſary for Mr. Champion to attend.

Lord Kenyon then delivered his opinion upon the whole caſe before the court, and was clearly convinced that the award did ſubſtantial juſtice between the parties, and was quite right.

Mr. Juſtice Aſhhurſt and Mr. Juſtice Groſe coincided with his lordſhip in opinion.

Mr. Juſtice Lawrence differed, and thought that the arbitrator had no power by the rule of ſubmiſſion to order the money to be paid; that he could only order a better ſecurity to be given to Mr. Philips for the payment of his money.

The court ordered the rule to be diſcharged, and therefore the award was affirmed.

CASSEL *v.* DAVIES.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, on a bill of exchange for 30l. drawn by one Geo. King, payable at month after date, to his own order, againſt the defendant, as acceptor.

King, the drawer of this bill, had been ſervant to a lady at Hampſtead,

Hampstead, and the defendant was a publican in that quarter, and had incautiously admitted King into his house, to keep a lottery-office during the drawing of the lottery, and to deal in illegal insurances. This bill was accepted by Davies for a gambling debt, which he had contracted to King; and what was remarkable, King, the drawer, had formally brought an action on this very bill against the defendant, in the court of Common Pleas, and there was a judgment of *non pros*.

Lord Kenyon observed, in his address to the jury, that deeds like this were never done before a cloud of witnesses: they were called works of darkness, and generally withdrew themselves from the view of mankind. Paper transactions undoubtedly ought to receive countenance up to a certain extent, that is, as far as they were honest; but if they were carried beyond that, his lordship did not know but they would do more hurt than ever they did good. An infinite deal of damage, most certainly, had been done to mankind by such transactions. Fraud, it had been said, was not to be presumed without evidence; but if men were to expect evidence equal to demonstration, of the existence of fraud, it could be very seldom detected. His lordship next considered the nature and circumstances of this case. If a bill of exchange was put in circulation, however dishonestly, and it came into the hands of a *bona fide* holder, for a valuable consideration, with one or two exceptions, he had a right to recover. A bill given for a gambling debt, by an act of parliament, formed one of those exceptions. But when a person took a note, as in this case, after it became due, it certainly raised some suspicions, and one was apt to ask why it was not paid at the time it became payable. If a man takes a bill under these circumstances, and, after making enquiry, receives that kind of answer which may induce an honest man to give credit to it, that is one thing; but if a man takes it without making any enquiry, he takes it subject to all those imperfections which it had in the hands of the person who negociated it to him. That being the rule of the law, his lordship next applied the facts of this case to the law, and was decidedly of opinion, that the evidence went clearly in destruction of the bill.—Verdict for defendant.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Feb. 13.

BROOKS *v.* PRAGER, ESQ.

THIS was a cause worthy the notice of the sporting as well as the trading world. The action was brought by the plaintiff, a tradesman, to recover the sums of sixty-eight pounds, and forty-three pounds, upon two bills of exchange accepted by the defendant.

A witness was called, who proved the acceptance of the defendant to the bills in question.

Mr. Serjeant Adair, as counsel for the defendant, said that the plaintiff was precluded in law from recovering on these bills, because they were given, together with another bill, in satisfaction, or as a security for a bill of 168l. and which bill of 168l. was given for money lost at the game of whist. The statute expressly declares, that all security given for a debt contracted by illicit gaming were totally void.

J. Obard said, that he had been in

in the habit of gaming with the defendant, and having won of him at whist 168l. he drew upon him a bill for that sum, which he accordingly accepted.

It was then proved, that by some means (not disclosed in evidence) this bill of 168l. came to the hands of the plaintiff, who had wrote a receipt on the back of it, purporting that he had received the contents of it.

A witness was called, by whose evidence it appeared that the bills in question were two of those that had been given to the plaintiff, in satisfaction of the 168l. bill.

The learned judge observed, that the bill of 168l. was unquestionably contaminated in consequence of its being founded on an unlawful gaming transaction; and the law was, that all bills or notes given as a security for, or in satisfaction for such suit, illegal bills were void. This was the express meaning of the statute against illicit gaming, a practice too prevalent among young men.

The jury found a verdict for the defendant.

TRIAL *of Mr.* RICHARD ENGLAND, *for the Murder of* WILLIAM PETER LE ROWLES.

OLD BAILEY.

Friday, Feb 18.

RICHARD ENGLAND was brought to the bar to be tried on an indictment for the murder of William Peter Le Rowles, on the 18th day of June, in the 24th year of the reign of our sovereign lord the King, by shooting him in a duel.

Mr. Serjeant Adair opened the case on the part of the prosecution. He said it was his duty to address the jury, and to call their attention to a case, the importance of which they had collected from the reading of the indictment. They knew that the crime imputed to the unfortuneate gentleman at the bar was one of the greatest that man was capable of committing, that of wilfully and maliciously depriving a fellow-creature of his life. The principles of the law of England, and the administration of criminal justice being perfectly clear in the minds of the jury, it would be unnecessary for him to explain much at large upon; they would be able to comprehend them without assistance from him, or perhaps any assistance whatever; at least this was clear to them, that in proportion as the charge was of great magnitude, the evidence ought to be clear, precise, and satisfactory, before a person standing in the unfortunate situation of the prisoner should be pronounced guilty. The jury had now a solemn duty cast upon them upon this occasion; they would find themselves called upon to pay attention to facts which would be laid before them; but all direction necessary they would receive from the bench as applicable to the law upon the facts, because it was by this and this alone, that a true judgment could be formed. As to any observations which he should find it his duty to submit, the Jury would pay no attention whatever to them, except as they should appear to be supported by evidence; and in forming their judgment either for or against the prisoner, he was sure that in the direction which they should have, they would have satisfactory information with regard to the law. Whatever, therefore, should be his duty to state to the jury, should be merely with a view to direct their

their attention to the material circumſtances of the caſe. But whatever they ſhould hear from him in the opening of this caſe for the crown, they would receive merely as a narrative, and they would wholly ſuſpend all impreſſions on their minds, becauſe the mere recital of facts ought to have no weight with them, as they were afterwards to hear the evidence given by the witneſſes; and the jury need not form any ideas of the law of this caſe, until they ſhould have heard it explained by the learned judge.

To the jury was now committed the moſt important truſt. On the one hand, they had under their care the life of the priſoner at the bar; on the other the care of the due and public adminiſtration of juſtice, which was the ſupport of the law of this country. They were called upon for the protection of innocence as well as the detection of guilt. They were to decide between the priſoner and the public, and to adminiſter juſtice in mercy: and although mercy ought never to be loſt ſight of in a criminal proceeding, yet it was not to defeat juſtice. The jury in this caſe would require ſatisfaction by the cleareſt evidence of the guilt of the priſoner, before they pronounced him guilty: for it was their duty, if they felt any doubt, to avail themſelves of the general preſumption of innocence, which was the principle of the law of England; but yet they neither would nor ought to ſhut their eyes againſt clear evidence of guilt. If the facts upon the evidence ſhould be clear that the priſoner had been guilty of that breach of the law imputed to him, then the jury would have to perform a painful taſk, but ſtill they would be bound by their public duty to perform it. God forbid, however, that they ſhould do ſo but upon the cleareſt and moſt ſatisfactory evidence. When he had laid the caſe before the jury in purſuance to his duty, no man would feel more ſatisfaction than himſelf, if the jury ſhould find it poſſible to deliver the priſoner from the charge imputed to him. But before he proceeded further, it was neceſſary for him to ſtate to them the nature of the caſe which they were to try. It was not a direct murder, ſuch as is generally committed in ſecret, difficult of proof, and founded on circumſtantial evidence, ſo as to make it an intricate ſubject of inquiry. It was an act committed in the face of day. The fact of the death of the unfortunate gentlemen for many years now no more, would not be matter of doubt in the courſe of the inquiry into this ſubject. The only queſtion for the jury would be, whether the guilt of murder was, or was not, properly imputable to the priſoner at the bar for the ſhare he had in that tranſaction. But if he was right in the law, he was afraid that the application of it to this caſe would denominate this act of the priſoner murder. What might be the notions entertained of honour in this country, what impreſſions thoſe notions might make on the private feelings of individuals, it was not his duty to ſettle. He was afraid that theſe notions, which were too generally entertained upon that ſubject, were ſuch as could not be defended in a court of juſtice. He believed that our modern notions of honour were neither conſonant to the law of this country, nor the law of God. The rule of the law of this kingdom upon this caſe, he maintained to be this.—If a man

man armed with the instrument of death meets by agreement another man armed, and they enter into combat, and one of them is killed, the survivor is guilty of murder If once this fact be established, he apprehended the murder to be clearly proved. If any case of this kind should be thought a hard one, the whole of it must be left to the prerogative of mercy.——The jury would find, under the direction of the bench, that in point of law the offence in such a case would be complete. They would, therefore, in the present case, make application of the fact to the law, and they would then determine whether the prisoner was guilty or not. Whether the circumstance called for the severest punishment to the utmost rigour, in case of conviction, must be afterwards submitted to the tender consideration of the fountain of mercy in the exercise of the royal prerogative; but the court could only proceed according to law. He had stated what occurred to him upon this subject. It would be extremely right, however, for all the circumstances of this unhappy transaction to be laid before the jury, to enable them to form their judgment for or against the unhappy gentleman who now stood upon trial for his life. If this case should at last turn out to be a cruel case against the prisoner, he should feel no inclination to press that matter upon the consideration of the jury. He should call his witnesses according to his instructions, who would give the jury an account of all the circumstances attending the transaction, as far as they knew them.—But his witnesses, from the nature of the case, must be liable to mistakes and impositions of every kind.—They would, however, give an account, as far as they could, of all the circumstances; and the jury would judge of them as they were applicable to the guilt or innocence of the unfortunate gentleman at the bar, as to the crimes imputed to him. The testimony would be judged of as it was credible, either for or against the prisoner. All the circumstances, as far as they came to his knowledge, should be laid before the jury, and he should leave the counsel for the prisoner to supply in his behalf, if they should be able, that which was defective in favour of their client. After all this was done, the jury would consider, under all the circumstances of the case, whether the prisoner was the cause of the death of the unfortunate gentleman who fell in this unhappy affair; and in judging of this the jury should not only be well acquainted with the fact itself, but also with all the circumstances immediately connected with it. Whatever allegation which should be made on the one side, or on the other, not immediately belonging to the unfortunate catastrophe that happened, the jury would dismiss, and they would keep their minds free from all impressions which might be felt by the supposed character of the accused party. They would let rumour, which, he was sorry to say, had too much prevailed on this transaction, have no effect upon their minds. They would look at nothing but the evidence which should be given in the cause; by that, and by that alone, should they be guided in their opinion.

The learned Serjeant then proceeded to detail the circumstances of the case, and the facts on which it originated, some of which were afterwards given in evidence. When he came to take notice

notice of the delay which had taken place in the course of this prosecution, he observed to the jury, that it arose from the conduct of the prisoner. He quitted the kingdom immediately after the unhappy act, which formed the present charge, and remained abroad for many years. That he lately returned to this country, was apprehended upon the outlawry, pleaded to it, and the outlawry was reversed, and he now remained to be tried upon his original indictment. It was now twelve years since this unhappy accident happened. The jury might think perhaps there was a degree of animosity in the prosecution of this man at this distance of time: upon this he should only say, that it would be a principle extremely dangerous to the administration of justice, if persons who had committed crimes were to withdraw for years, and afterwards to return and be permitted to avail themselves of the length of time which they had been absent, as a reason for their not being tried. In this case, the person who prosecuted was not performing merely her duty, but she was actuated by the feelings of a mother. Her son had fallen by the hand of the prisoner, and her feelings would not permit her to suffer that person who she conceived to be the murderer of her son, to walk at large in this country, until after there should have been an investigation of the case in a court of justice. He was sure that whatever the feelings of the mother might be, she wished the prisoner to be tried on the principles of public justice; and if the prisoner should be acquitted of the charge, he trusted the animosity of the mother would be buried. He concluded with observing, that he had no doubt but the jury would give to the case the attention which the importance of it demanded. Should they have any doubt upon the case, they would give to the prisoner the benefit of that doubt. But should the case be quite clear against the prisoner, painful as it might be to the feelings of the jury, they would pronounce him guilty.

Lord Derby said, he remembered being at Ascot races in the year 1784; and he remembered, that the prisoner at the bar and Mr. Rowles were there. The first thing that struck him was an address to the company by way of caution, that the deceased was a man who would neither pay the money he borrowed, or lost. Mr. England was then sitting on a bench in the stand; Mr. Rowles came up to him in a very boisterous and violent manner, and appeared to offer to strike him, adding words to this effect—"What do you mean by that, you rascal, scoundrel?" or some such word. The prisoner, with as much coolness and temper as his lordship ever saw in his life, said—"Stand off, or I shall be obliged to knock you down; our altercation has already too long interrupted the company: if you have any thing to say to me, you or your friends well know where to find me." His lordship added, he had reason to believe some further altercation took place between the parties, from the circumstance of their remaining in that situation for some time; but, from the noise, he was not able to collect any more. Some time after this the parties withdrew; and his lordship knew no more of the matter.

Captain George Denisthorp being called, he observed, that as a rumour had gone abroad, that he

he was second to one of the party, he submitted to the court whether he was bound to give his evidence in this case, as he might by his evidence criminate himself.

The witness having withdrawn, the right of examining him was argued by counsel on both sides; after which the witness was called in again. He was told by the court to use his discretion, for that he could not be compelled to give his evidence in this case. After some consideration, he declined it, and withdrew.

Mr. Serjeant Adair then proposed to make evidence of the depositions which were taken before the coroner, when the inquest was taken on the body of the deceased Mr. Rowles. Four of the witnesses that were examined on that inquest were dead. The coroner is dead also. A person was able to prove the hand-writing of the four witnesses, but not the hand-writing of the coroner: and therefore that part of the case for the prosecution was necessarily abandoned.

John Sandiford, a coach-master, said, that in the month of June, 1784, he went to Cranford-bridge with a coach, and a lady in it, when he went to refresh his horses. In consequence of what was said to him, he was induced to go to the house, which he passed through, as well as the garden, and there he saw two gentlemen fighting a duel in a field near Mr. Goddard's house, about fifty or sixty yards off. He had an opportunity of seeing what was passing. There were four of them there, two to the east side, and two to the west side. He knew one of them, and he was the deceased Mr. Rowles. He believed they might be about eighteen yards distance from each other, but he did not recollect exactly, it was so long ago. Mr. Rowles was dressed in a light-coloured waistcoat, and some stripe on it, to the best of his recollection. He had no coat on; he was in his shirt sleeves. He heard a lady cry out, "Have not you tried your courage by three fires, or do you mean to murder one another?" He could not pretend to say that this was said loud enough for the gentlemen to hear it. He had been near enough to hear the report of pistols before this; but after he came into the field he only saw two pistols fired. After this the lady cried out aloud, that Lord Dartry wanted to speak with them. The four gentlemen then came near the hedge, and left the ground they had been firing from. On this the witness took notice of them. They appeared to him to have a conversation, but he did not know what it was. They went to the place again, and took the situation which he saw them come from; he did not know the distance exactly; but he believed it was about eighteen yards as before. He believed they both presented their pistols; Mr. Rowles' went off, but the other gentleman's did not go off. The witness did not know that gentleman; he was told it was England. —He presented his pistol again, and it went off, and shot Mr. Rowles in the groin, as near as the witness could recollect. The time before this fire, this gentleman snapped, but did not flash; after Mr. Rowles was shot, he took a little bit of a reel and fell on the ground. The person who shot him made the best of his way out of the field. There was a cry of "keep on," but from whom he could not tell; the witness did not see them go up to Mr. Rowles when he fell. He had no opportunity

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tunity of hearing what was said by the person who shot Mr. Rowles; when the witness went towards Mr. Rowles, he did not see much life in him. He then saw two gentlemen come from the field, put their pistols in a box, put it into a chaise, and make the best of their way towards London. He did not hear one word pass between the gentlemen all the time that he could understand. He should not know any of the gentlemen again. He knew Mr. Rowles very well, but not one of the others.

John Farmer said, that he lives at Hounslow. He recollected the time when this business happened at Cranford Bridge; he was at work at the inn at the time making some harness. He saw the duel that took place in the field. He heard the report of two pistols go off almost together. He went into the meadow where it was, and laid down. A shot came very near him. He then went to the cart-house, and was at that time about a dozen or fourteen yards from them. He saw that Mr. Rowles had his coat off; Mr. Rowles and Mr. Denisthorp then went to the right side. They then walked up to the other gentleman. The witness said, he thought he heard one person say, I will give you 100l. and he thought he heard another say, I will have two. Then Mr. Rowles turned short, and went to his ground and fired. The witness supposed a minute or two might have elapsed before they fired. He could not say which it was that said, I will give 100l. Nor could he say which said, No, I will have 200l. It was a great length of time ago, and he had had two severe fevers that had affected his memory very much. He was so much affected by this fever, that he was a long time afraid he would not be able ever again to do his business.

Mr. Justice Rook observed, from the witness's account of his memory, it was hardly worth while to put to him another question.

John Sandiford was called up again, and he said, that the pistol that was fired last was a considerable time before it was fired, so that there might be a good aim taken.

William Scragg said, he lived at Cranford Bridge in June, 1784; he was gardener there. He was there on the morning when this duel happened; he was at work at Mr. Goddard's garden, nailing trees against the wall. He did not know these gentlemen. He saw both the gentlemen with pistols, and saw them while they fought the battle. He could not swear to the men, for he never saw either of them before nor since. He saw only two fires, and he saw Mr. Rowles fall, and that was all he knew about the matter. He heard the report of four or five pistols; but he only saw two fired, by the last of which Mr. Rowles fell.

Lord Cremorne (the then Lord Dartry) was next examined. His lordship said he saw this duel at Cranford Bridge, where he stopped. He heard the report of a pistol shot. He immediately went into the garden, in which there was ten or twelve people. He left Lady Dartry in the bower of the garden, and went to endeavour to prevent the mischief; the Reverend Mr. Burrows, who was with his lordship, addressed himself to the gentlemen, and begged the matter might be quieted. Upon this Mr. Rowles' second came to them, and desired them not to interfere, for that they had no business there. He said it was

no

no busineſs of theirs, and begged of them to go away, upon which there was no anſwer made.

Mr. England then advanced three or four ſteps, and took off his hat, and ſaid, "Gentlemen, I have been cruelly treated. I have been injured in my honour and my character, let there be a reparation made, and I am ready to have done this moment." Immediately on this, Mr. England returned to his ground again. Mr. Rowles' ſecond addreſſed them a ſecond time; he adviſed them, as it was no affair of theirs at all, to retire, and, if they did not go, he would, however reluctantly, be obliged to apply to them the word impertinent. Lady Dartry then intreated them not to be offended, for that there was no intention of giving them offence; that they only interfered with a wiſh to make it up. Mr. Rowles' ſecond again begged of them to go away. Lady Dartry then retired, and his Lordſhip ſtood at the bower in the garden until he ſaw Mr. Rowles fall. He ſaw the perſon who ſhot him, and he underſtood it to be Mr. England. There was no converſation whatever in the field which his lordſhip could hear; they ſpoke ſo low that he could not hear them.

On his croſs-examination by Mr. Erſkine, his lordſhip ſaid, he did not find any thing in the diſpoſition of Mr. England that led him to believe that Mr. England was not ready for a reconciliation; but Mr. Rowles' ſecond behaved with great violence.——The Noble Lord was then deſired to quit the bench, and to go into the body of the court, to point out Mr. England from a number of perſons who ſurrounded him. His lordſhip was not ſure that he knew Mr. England.

William Woolhouſe, a graz[ie]r, ſaid, he believed it was now about twelve years ſince he ſaw the priſoner at the bar. He knew him very well about that time, and had known him for four or five years. In June, 1784, he recollected the affair at Cranford Bridge. He came there on the morning of the duel by Mr. Rowles' deſire, which was made the day before the duel, and ſoon after the quarrel. He heard piſtols fire, but he did not ſee any, for he did not go into the field; he ſtaid all the time in the houſe. He ſaw the priſoner after the duel was over; he met him on his return from the field, and going into the chaiſe. He heard Mr. England ſpeak to a girl as he came from the field. The girl ſaid, "Good God! Mr. Rowles is ſhot." "Yes," ſays Mr. England, "and I ſhould not have ſhot him, if he had behaved like a gentleman."

Mr. Frogley, a ſurgeon, who examined the body of Mr. Rowles, about an hour after his death, gave it as his opinion that he died of the wound from the ball with which he was ſhot.

Lord Derby being aſked a queſtion again, ſaid, he believed that the duel was fought the day after the quarrel at Aſcot. He did not know but from rumour; be believed that.

PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

The priſoner being called upon for his defence, he gave in a written one, and prayed that his counſel might be permitted to read it.

Mr. Juſtice Rooke obſerved, that the precedent of allowing counſel to read a defence for a priſoner, might lead to the making a ſpeech to the jury, which was never

never allowed in criminal cafes, and might be a dangerous innovation. He fhould order the officer of the court to read it. In this paper the prifoner folemnly protefted before God that he had gone to this unfortunate meeting with very different fentiments from thofe of his antagonift, who feemed determined that nothing but one of their deaths fhould put an end to the difpute, while he went merely to refcue his fame and honour from the invidious reports which Mr. Rowles had fpread, and without which life was not worth preferving. That he had no alternative between difhonour and a duel; that he endeavoured to keep as far at a diftance from the deceafed as he could to avoid difgrace; that he wifhed folely to refcue his honour; and, being fatisfied in his own confcience, he fecurely left his life or death in the hands of the jury.

The firft witnefs called was the Marquis of Hertford, who faid he had no opportunity of knowing Mr. England previous to this unfortunate affair, but that he had fince been witnefs to his excellent behaviour on the Continent, and particularly at Spa, where he was highly diftinguifhed by acts of charity towards his diftreffed countrymen: and inftead of promoting quarrels, he was on many occafions very inftrumental in preventing them.

Mr. Whitbread, junior, faid he became acquainted with Mr. England in the year 1783. He had frequently met him in places of public refort. He met him at Spa in 1787. His behaviour, as far as it came under his obfervation, was decent and gentlemanly. He knew that his deportment, inftead of being that of feeking quarrels, was that of a man who was ftrenuous to avoid them. In fhort, from the refult of the inftances which were in his own mind, Mr. England appeared to him to be of a difpofition the reverfe of a quarrelfome one. He would add, that his opinion, with refpect to Mr. England, was formed previous to the unhappy accident, and his opinion had continued the fame ever fince.

Colonel Bifhopp faid he never faw Mr. England the leaft difpofition to quarreling. He had always confidered him as a well-behaved man, and a well-bred man.

Colonel Woolafton gave the prifoner a good character alfo; and gave an inftance of his having been of fervice to him againft the enemy at Nieuport, and that he was ready to rifk his life in the fervice of his country.

Mr. Breton knew him twenty years, aud fpoke very highly of his character.

Lord Derby faid he had known Mr. England for fifteen or fixteen years. His lordfhip's general opinion of his character was, that he was a very civil, well-bred, polite gentleman, and on all occafions more ftudious to avoid quarrels than to feek them. His lordfhip added, that Mr. England's behaviour at the races, where this unfortunate quarrel happened, was more temperate and moderate than his lordfhip himfelf fhould have been from the provocation that he received.

Mr. Juftice Rook then obferved to the jury, that the prifoner at the bar, Richard England, ftood indicted for the murder of Peter Le Rowles, by fhooting him with a piftol. It appeared in the courfe of the evidence, that the death of Mr. Rowles was in confequence of a duel: and therefore it was proper they fhould open the

their minds to the law of the land on the subject of duels; and he believed he should have the concurrence of his learned brother upon the bench in the law, as he should lay it down upon this occasion. There was no doubt whatever, that where parties met deliberately in the field to fight, and no matter who gave the challenge, if either of them fell, it was clearly murder in the person by whose hand he fell. This was the law laid down by the great and learned Lord Coke himself, and by every learned and the most humane judges that ever graced the profession, from that hour to this. Lord Hale, Lord Holt, Lord Raymond, Mr. Justice Forster, and all the celebrated lawyers down to the time of Mr. Justice Blackstone, agreed that if parties met to fight in cool blood, that is, when they are not so overpowered by the sudden gust of passion as to be deprived of the use of reason, and in that cool state the one is killed, it is clear murder in the person by whose hand he falls.—The learned judge then quoted the opinions of all the learned judges he had mentioned, to prove that proposition.

With regard to the prisoner's defence, he said he fought for his honour; now, it was the learned judge's duty, he said, under his oath, to tell the jury that this notion of honour is false, and could not be a justification where there was a deliberate killing in a duel.

Here the learned judge read the whole of his notes of the evidence to the jury, and then proceeded to observe to them, that it was under these circumstances the prisoner's case was to be left to them. He had stated to them positively what the law is upon this subject, and what it requires; and upon the facts they had heard, the whole case was to be left to them.

He should now tell the jury, that a deliberate duel, upon whatever provocation, in the eye of the law, is murder; for the law does mean to repress those feelings that lead to outrage. The law was designed to keep the peace, and will keep the peace diligently and carefully; it will not allow persons to meet deliberately in the field, and take away each other's lives. At the same time, if they meet under a sudden passion, so that they are deprived of their reasoning faculty, a man who, in that condition, takes away the life of another, is guilty of manslaughter only. Here was a quarrel at Ascot Heath; a quarrel on both sides. The next day the parties met at Cranford Bridge. It did not appear that they had met in the room on the morning before they fought in the field, so that their passion might have been inflamed; but the jury found there was great violence on the part of Mr. Rowles' second. But on the part of Mr. England, it did not appear that he had had any intercourse with Rowles this morning. Regularly speaking, it rested with the prisoner to shew that he had received immediately before the duel some ground of provocation. There was nothing of that kind shewn on the part of the prisoner It appeared by Lord Cremorne's evidence, that the prisoner took off his hat, and said "Gentlemen, I have been cruelly treated; I have been injured in my character and honour; let there be a reparation made, and I am ready to be done this moment."

The jury would consider whether these were the words of an angry

Hare Hunting Plate. 3^d^

Howitt i. & e.

FINDING THE HARE.

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angry man, or whether they were words in consequence of what had happened at Ascot; or whether they were the words of a man who was deliberate upon his purpose. In that case they would weigh against him; but if they considered them as the words of an angry man, they would be in his favour; because then he could not have power to know how he ought to act. On the other hand, they had the declaration against the prisoner, that instead of assisting Rowles when he had shot him, he said, he should not have shot him, had he behaved like a gentleman. The jury would consider this shewed mature deliberation and coolness; if so, the law would not declare it manslaughter, but murder. If the jury thought he was cool in the duel, the law was strict in that case, and he should be convicted of murder. If the Jury thought they met with particular provocation that deprived them of reason (although that did not appear), the law would allow the jury, consistently with their oaths, to bring him in guilty of manslaughter only. He left the whole case to the jury,—who withdrew for about half an hour, and returned with a verdict of *not guilty* as to the murder, but *guilty* of manslaughter.

Mr. Justice Rook then addressed the prisoner to the following effect:—

"Richard England, after having been indicted of murder, you stand now, by the merciful verdict of the jury, convicted of the crime of manslaughter. What the motives were which induced them to so much lenity, it becomes not the court to enquire. Your offence, however, does not come before us under any such favourable circumstances as would entitle you to the least indulgence from the court. You went into the field to meet your fellow subject, and the manner in which you conducted yourself, shews that yon were cool and in possession of your faculties. You fled from the laws of your country for twelve years, and you did not return till four of the witnesses were no more, whose depositions were taken against you on the coroner's inquest. By this means you deprived your country of that full information which might, and would have been obtained, had you remained upon the spot.

"Under these circumstances, it is incumbent on the court to exert the whole extent of its authority, and afford in your person a warning to others, that even the crime of manslaughter is not to be committed with impunity. Your sentence is, that you pay a fine of *one shilling*, and be confined in prison for *twelve calendar months*.

Mr. England deported himself with the utmost steadiness and composure, was powdered, and dressed in a genteel suit of black.

FINDING *the* HARE.

(*See the annexed plate.*)

OF the merits of this our *third* engraving on the subject of *Hare-hunting*, we forbear to comment; being fully assured that the wonted liberality and discernment which our numerous subscribers have at all times shewn in favour of our earnest endeavours and unremitting perseverance to please, totally precludes the necessity of any further observation on our part.

THE LATE DUEL.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT may perhaps appear cruel to add any thing to what are likely to be the feelings of the Lady, the decorations of whose head produced such fatal consequences, between two such brave and estimable men as Major Sweetman and Captain Watson: But the glaring impropriety of wearing such enormous plumes of feathers at public *spectacles*, as must interrupt the view of many others, required not this calamity to induce ladies of sense to abandon it.

Our swords, Gentlemen, are always ready at the call of beauty; but, methinks, the ladies would do well, to reserve those proofs of our courage to more worthy occasions, when virtue is traduced, or weakness insulted.

We have long been told that there are classes of gay and most *good-natured* fair ones, whose highest vanity is indulged when men shall fight about them. Certainly, it is no small proof of superior loveliness, when valuable men are ready to risk and sacrifice their lives in hopes to obtain some favour. But is it just, or is it generous that our attachment to the fair should have no better reward than alienating our *hearts* by adhering to such follies as are always snares for our *lives?*

LADIES! All this may be *sport* for you, but let me entreat you to consider that it is at the same time *death to us.*

A *coquette* may perhaps exclaim here—" What: a *soldier* and *afraid!* Yes, I confess very freely that I fear the torments of my own reflections, if it should ever happen that I took away the life of my friend, because a lady in company with him should happen to think herself incommoded by the *feather* worn by a lady in company with me!

The truth is, gentlemen, that no one gives *half-a-guinea* at the Opera-house to be posted all night behind a bunch of *feathers*, which however *light* and airy in their motions, are not so delightful to the sight as the no less airy motions of the *light*-heeled Hilligsberg.

A cynical fellow once told me, that *feathers* in a lady's head were designed as emblemetical of its *levity*. The plumage of peacocks and other gaudy birds is most beautiful on the *tail*. Nature, I believe, is never guilty of impropriety; and I am sure this arrangement would be peculiary proper, if peacocks frequented Operas.

FERDINAND.

Haymarket.
Feb. 16, 1796.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BOXING.

Feb. 1.

A FEMALE boxing match took place on Monday, near the Elm Tree leading from Chelmsford to the Barracks: the battle having been agreed upon for several days previous, it became generally known, and a number of persons, among whom were several well-known amateurs, attended. The combatants met, and after several well-dealt blows, the eyes of one of them were closed. By this time the officers of justice being apprised of the matter, arrived; and so quick were they in their exertions,

ertions, that although one of them was endowed with the nimbleneſs of a *Bird*, yet they ſecured and *caged* her. The other by ſome myſterious means made her eſcape. The *Bird* has been ſince taken before a magiſtrate, and committed to the houſe of correction, there to *ſing* till the next quarter ſeſſion.

DUELLING.

A few days ſince a duel was fought in a field near Redbridge, Hants, between Lieutenant Thomas Burgeſs, of the 12th regiment and Lieutenant Kearnes of the 80th.—Mr. B. received a piſtol ſhot in his hip, and languiſhed in the greateſt pain for ſome days, when he expired.——An inqueſt was taken on the body before Mr. Corbin, coroner, when a reſpectable jury at Redbridge, after a very minute and particular inveſtigation of the circumſtance, returned a verdict of wilful murder againſt M. Kearnes.

Feb. 12.

A duel was fought on the race ground, near Exeter, between Capt. Towers, of the Suſſex Light Dragons, and Capt. Curling of the ſame regiment, when the former was ſhot through the body.

Vienna, Jan. 20.

The Special Commiſſion appointed to inquire into the late unfortunate duel of Prince Charles of Lichtenſtein, has pronounced a ſentence which condemns the Canon Lichtenſtein to be confined in a cloiſter for 12 months, the Canon Weichs, as well as Count Roſenbergh, to be impriſoned in a fortreſs, the former for eight years, and the latter for five years. This ſentence has, however, not yet been confirmed by his Imperial Majeſty.

OCCURRENCES.

Jan. 1.

At St. Michael's Coſlany, Norwich, was rung by a ſelect company, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-ſix changes of that ingenious peal, called Norwich Court Bob. For regular ſtriking, the ingenuity of the peal, and, being the date of the year, gave great ſatisfaction to all judicious hearers who delight in that ingenious art.

Jan. 22.

As Mr. Briggs, landlord of the Boatſwain and Call, public houſe, near Upnor Caſtle, between Chatham and Sheerneſs, was drawing the charge of a fowling piece, having placed one hand incautiouſly on the muzzle end, and the lock being on the half cock, the piece unfortunately went off, and ſhattered his left hand in a terrible manner, rendering immediate amputation unavoidable, which was performed ſome little above the wriſt.

Chatham, Feb. 1.

The following ſingular occurrence happened on Tueſday laſt: as Mr. Shove, Surgeon, and Mr. Chalk, Grazier, of Queenſborough, in the Iſle of Sheppey, were returning home in a poſtchaiſe, when they arrived at the King's ferry, the horſes were taken out, while they were waiting to be taken into the large boat, the wind blowing very hard, a violent blaſt, on a ſudden, forced the chaiſe into the ſtream, with the two gentlemen in it; they were carried away by the ſtrength of the current, and would have been drowned, but for the waterman, who jumped into the ſmall boat, went after them, and got to the chaiſe juſt time enough to ſave their lives; he took them out

out, but the chaiſe was carried away by the water, and has ſince been found drove on ſhore.

Feb. 6.

A butcher, of the name of Browne, of Taſburgh, his five children, and a ſervant, were bitten by a mad dog. No ſymptoms of infection have yet appeared: but the feelings and apprehenſion of the poor people are moſt melancholy. Several cats, pigs, &c. were worried before the dog was killed.

Feb. 16.

One John Bottomley, a watchmaker, at the Merry Carpenter, in Old ſtreet; eat twelve pounds of cod-fiſh for his dinner, without any thing to help it down but a pint of vinegar. He was allowed twenty minutes, but finiſhed it in ſeventeen; and the bargain was, that if he did the deed, the company ſhould pay for the fiſh, if not, he ſhould pay for it himſelf It is remarkable his appetite, in general, is very moderate; but his craving for fiſh (ſaid to be occcaſioned by the longings of his mother when with child with him) is ſo great, that ſoon after he had eat the above, he affirmed he could eat as much more.

Feb. 19.

As Walter Spencer, Eſq. of Brookead, Wilts, was with ſome other gentlemen following the hounds, his horſe, in croſſing ſome ruts in full ſpeed, fell, and rolled over him, by which unfortunate accident both his wriſt and ancle were diſlocated, and his leg broken, but having immediate and able aſſiſtance, we hear he is in a fair way of recovery.

Capt. Snell, aid-de-camp to Prince William of Glouceſter, put a period to his exiſtence in the following manner:—This unhappy gentleman, who reſided at Kenſington, ordered his ſervant to get his horſe in readineſs, as he intended to take an airing, which being accompliſhed, as ſoon as he was mounted, he rode into Hyde-Park, where he got off his horſe, and told the ſervant to lead him towards Kenſington; and when the attendant left him, he ſat down againſt the garden wall, and deliberately took from his pocket a brace of piſtols, and ſhot himſelf through the head. This raſh action is attributed to Capt. Snell's loſing a few hundreds at a faro table the night before: others ſay, it proceeded from a ſecret, though violent, affection for the Princeſs Sophia of Glouceſter.

Feb. 21.

As Mr. Wigley, of Wells-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, and Mr. Manton, of Davies-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, were coming to town in a poſt chaiſe, and having been out an a ſhooting party, had their fowling-pieces loaded; they were attacked on Hounſlow Heath by five footpads, dreſſed like ſoldiers, who preſented piſtols, and demanded their money, when the gentlemen inſtantly diſcharged their pieces at the robbers, who fired ſeven piſtols in return, but without doing any injury, and then robbed the gentlemen of a watch, ſome money, and the two fowling-pieces.

A ſparrow hawk lately ſtruck a ſparrow in a gentleman's garden, and was beginning to pluck the feathers, but being diſturbed, and attempting to eſcape with his prey, flew into the ſummer-houſe: the

the window being oppoſite the door, deceived him; he ſtruck his head with ſuch violence as to fracture his ſcull, and dropped inſtantly dead into a chair, holding the ſparrow faſt in his claws.

As two gentlemen the other day were ſettling an account, at a coffee-houſe, one of them drew out of his pocket-book a great number of bank-notes, which induced a gentleman in the ſame box to exclaim, that he wiſhed he had as many as he could carry of them. "Then, ſir," replied the other, "I do not mind that, but I think I could carry more than the bank of England could ſupply me with, for I think I could carry, in ten-pound bank-notes, as much as the national debt amounts to;" upon which the other gentleman offered to lay him a wager of fifty guineas, that he and nine more of the ſtrongeſt men he could ſelect, could not carry the amount of the national debt in ten-pound notes, for the diſtance of one mile without pitching: the wager was immediately accepted, and a calculation took place, when it was found that 512 bank-notes weighed exactly one pound weight; and 242 millions, which is computed to be the national debt, weighs 47,265 pounds; when divided among a hundred people, the weight that every one would have to carry would be 417 pounds 6 ounces per man. The gentleman who had accepted the wager was ſtruck which aſtoniſhment, and immediately paid the money, without having any recourſe to a trial.

A military hero, whom the faſhionable tactics of the day denominate a *fencible*, in a neighbouring town, not a hundred miles from Stockport, inſtead of going to level his *ſpiritual gun* againſt the common enemy, on Chriſtmas-day, took out his military piece, in order to kill an enemy of a leſs offenſive deſcription. Unfortunately about three weeks preceding the circumſtance the loyal corps had been called out to quell an imaginary riot, which *might have* happened from the ſigning of certain petitions againſt the convention bills; but luckily having no occaſion to exerciſe his proweſs on that day, his piece remained undiſcharged; and the ſolitary bullet which it contained, inſtead of being diſcharged at the heads of the *ſeditious*, was reſerved for a brace of ſparrows, at which he actually let fly; but (Oh! horrible! hear it not, ye ſportmen, and tell it not in the field of *military honour*) our hero, inſtead of the ſparrows, made the *little* miſtake of ſhooting a horſe in the *head*: but as the animal does not come under the *game* law, our intrepid Alexander was exonerated on paying the ſum of thirteen guineas; a mere *bagatelle*, conſidering that the ſportſman had not taken out a licence for *ſhooting horſes*.

The Bengal royal tyger, that killed young Munro ſome time ago on Saugur iſland, where he had been on a ſhooting party, (and of which a beautiful print is given in a former number of our Magazine), was taken up by a Burwhalla (the animal having been killed by one of the party), which proved to be the largeſt creature of the kind ever ſeen on that iſland.

Lately were convicted two poachers, taken in the night, with a brace of hares, on the premiſes of Oſgood Hanbury, Eſq. Cog-geſhall,

geshall.—The penalties on these villains, who equally attack poultry, sheep, and game, and end as footpads and housebreakers, were as follows: *on each*, 5l. having no certificate; 5l. being unqualified; 5l. killing in the night; 1l. for keeping dogs and engines; and transportation for seven years for beating the gamekeeper: but the whole was in this instance, generously, perhaps too much so for general security, mitigated to 15l. Probably if every penalty had been separately and minutely laid and levied, agreably to statute law, the whole was 100l.

A laughable circumstance lately happened in the neighbourhood of Bow. A Methodist preacher had collected together a pretty numerous congregation in a large shed, situate over a wash-house, in which there was a large cistern of water. In the middle of a very fervid discouse to a listening audience, and just after he had with great vehemence pronounced the words——"He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved, and he that believeth not, shall be d——d;" some of the boards on which he stood being very old and decayed, gave way in an instant, let him down into the middle of the cistern of water, which came nearly up to his chin. His pallid looks exhibited the mingled sensations of distress, wonder, and dismay, at this sudden and unexpected mode of baptism. The whole congregation were so panic-struck at this strange event, and so fearful that the whole building was coming down, that they ran with the greatest precipitation and confusion out of the place; and as soon as they got to the outside, each saint took to his and her heels, and fled home without looking back, leaving the poor pastor to lament his own comfortless condition, and the little *trust in God*, manifested by his affrighted and scattered stock.

A certain dashing young nobleman has, within these few days, resumed his situation in the *Fleet*.

PEDESTRIANISM.

There is now living in Bristol, an exciseman, who has walked in five years and three quarters, at a moderate calculation, upwards of 40,000 miles; and as he rested on Sundays, his six days walk must be upwards of 133 miles.

VETERINARIAN LITERATURE.

A farrier's account of a mare being stabbed in several places, and otherwise ill-treated:

"This is to satsfy your woshop that I Jon. Keay was fatcht next morning to look at the mare & I can make it apeer it was melishely dun with som instrement & the mare is dangros hill she is very much sweld on the ead beley & sides full of wounds she as been propley drest & care took off but keeps sweling it was dun the twelft of Ser. 1794 & it is now in a soar sityonashon. I yr humble

"Survant Jon. Keay farrier."

An eminent physician some time ago recommended to valetudinarians to dress a horse for an hour, every morning before breakfast, with a curry-comb or brush, as very beneficial effects were produced by the electric matter and exercise. Several persons have been restored to a good state of health by persevering in this practice; particularly a young lady at Newcastle, who was far gone in a consumption, is perfectly recovered.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

AIRS
In the new Musical Farce, called
LOCK AND KEY.

AIR.—Cheerly.

WHEN Britain on the foaming main,
Her native reign,
Bids her sons their rights declare;
Soon as her sires have taught the foe
Again to know,
Who their dauntless conquerors are,
The sailor's bosom swells with joy,
Beyond the glory to destroy,
He feels the power to save;
And, conqu'ring, views a foe no more
In him, who sought his life before,
But lifts him from the wave.
Though seas are rolling mountains high,
Our boats we ply,—
'Tis a fellow-creature falls—
See him raise his hands in fear,
And wond'ring hear
The cheering voice that life recalls;
The sailor's bosom, &c. &c.

AIR.—Ralph.

A WOMAN is like to—but stay—
What a woman is like, who can say?
There's no living with or without one:
Love bites like a fly,
Now an ear, now an eye,
Buz, buz, always buzzing about one—
When she is tender and kind,
She is like to my mind,
(And Fanny was so, I remember!)
She is like to—Oh dear!
She's as good, very near,
As a ripe melting peach in September.
If she laugh, and she chat,
Play, joke, and all that,
And with smiles and good humour she meet me,
She's like a rich dish
Of ven'son or fish,
That cries from the table, "come eat me!"
But she'll plague you, and vex you,
Distract and perplex you,
False-hearted, and ranging,
Unsettled, and changing,
What then do you think, she is like?
Like a sand? like a rock?
Like a wheel? like a clock?
Aye, a clock that is always at *strike*:
Her head's like the island folks tell on,
Which nothing but monkeys can dwell on,
Her heart's like a lemon—so nice
She carves for each lover a slice;
In truth she's to me
Like the wind, like the sea,
Whose raging will hearken to no man;
Like a mill,
Like a pill,
Like a flail,
Like a whale,
Like an ass,
Like a glass,
Whose image is constant to no man;
Like a flow'r,
Like a show'r,
Like a fly,
Like a pie,
Like a pea,
Like a flea,
Like a thief,
Like—in brief,
She's like nothing on earth—but a woman!

AIR—Fanny.

E'er since I found true love beginning,
And thought his hand was worth the winning,
I call'd each little artful aid in,
To spare the question from a maiden.
To wake or show, when ask'd to go,
I still denied
All lads beside,
And pray'd of Ralph to marry me,
It seem'd so pat, in tender chat;
To whisper, "Fanny, will you marry me

In evening fine, and summer weather,
When o'er the fields we walk'd together,
Tho' I can trip it like a fairy,
I've oft pretended to be weary;
Then leaning on his arm awhile,
I slily ask him, with a smile,
I'm tired, pray will you carry me?
But, on the way, he ne'er would stay
To whisper, "Fanny will you marry me?"

PROLOGUE
TO THE
WAY TO GET MARRIED.

THE Stage should be to Life a faithful glass,
Reflecting modes and manners as they pass;
If these extravagant appear to you,
Blame not the Drama——the reflection's true.
Our Author makes of Virtue no parade,
And only ridicules the Vice of trade;
Exposes Folly in its native tint,
And leave mankind to profit by the hint.
The modern Buck, how diff'rent from the Beau,
In bag and ruffles, sixty years ago!
The City coxcomb then was seldom seen,
(Confin'd to Bunhill-row or Bethnal-green:)
West of Cheapside you then could scarcely meet
The gay Lothario—of Threadneedle-street!
His folly rarely met the public eye,
Or, like a shadow, pass unheeded by:
Tradesman and rake were then remov'd as far
As gay St. James's is from Temple-Bar.
But now the Cit must breath a purer air,
The 'Change he visits—lives in Bedford-square;
Insures a fleet—then BOOTLE's Club attends,
Proud to be notic'd by his titled friends;
And strives to join, by Dissipation's aid,
The Man of Fashion with the Man of Trade.
Vain to associate with superior rank,
He quits his ledger—for the Faro bank;
His dashing curricle down Bond-street drives,
Risking his own—and worse—his horses lives:
Till urging Fortune's glowing wheel too fast——
This empty air-blown bubble breaks at last!
Though trade may give such upstart mushrooms birth,
The Muse pays homage to its real worth.
This Isle to Commerce owes her splendid state;
The source of all that makes her truly great:
And 'midst her busy sons enough are found
To raise dejected Mis'ry from the ground.
While Commerce, with a lib'ral heart, bestows
Her wealth to mitigate the poor man's woes;
Seeks out the wretch, his gloomy prison cheers,
And wipes with pitiying hand the widow's tears.
Th' applauding hand will say (such bounty giv'n)
The English Merchant is the Steward of Heav'n!
Our Author now that candour would implore
Which your indulgence has bestow'd before;
Still on a gen'rous public he depends,
Give your support——he asks no better friends.

EPILOGUE *to the same.*
(SPOKEN BY MRS. MATTOCKS.)

THE dubious title of our Play this night
Might fill Mamma with joy, or Miss with fright—
"The Way to get an Husband," and what not——
But are they *worth* the getting, when they're got?——
"Yes," cries bold Miss, whom Mother's kind regard
Had led, at young fourteen, to "cock her card;"
"Yes," cries bold Miss, "whate'er the Formals say,
They are worth getting, and I know the way:
The way's up Bond-street—where we daily range,
Where saunt'ring Bloods crowd Fashion's full exchange;
There—(charming scene!) as undismay'd we strut,
Dogs, Misses, Dukes, and Draymen meet full-butt!
There, lounging, arm-in-arm, half-booted crops,
With heads so dark—you'd swear they were—black mops.
There, muslin petticoats, with mud so lac'd:
Here scarlet Spencers, with an inch of waist—
So scarlet, all my rouge they seem to scoff,
And look like lobsters with their tails cut off."
Here, for a husband, is the scene to dash!
Here for the town-bred Miss to—"*make a splash!*"

The

The plump brisk widow takes a diff'rent road,
She cannot walk down Bond-street—she's a load;
Good fixteen stone to carry--but yet strong,
She rolls a wool-pack Venus—broad as long.
Yet she's a tender passion for the Stage;
With her, dear Private Acting is the rage:
Shakespeare confesses beauties not his choice,
And *Juliet* grieves in a fine manly voice.
Her *Romeo*, a Lord, might suit your pocket,
Looks like a candle sunk into the socket.
In tones like these, their mutual passions run—
Says he, (*lisping effeminate voice.*)
"It is the East, and Juliet is the Sun!
To heav'n respectful lenity! Adieu!
And fire-ey'd fury be my conduct now!"
Then she, (*very hoarse tone.*)
"Good *Nurse*, I am a child! But do not speak,
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek;
For all that thou hast heard me speak this night,
I am an infant wife, scarce wedded quite."
Accents so sweet, what mortal can withstand?
The stage-struck peer makes tender of his hand;
Juliet exclaims, as not consenting quite,
"What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?"
If to get married, this be not the way—
What grace, what charm more potent, can have sway?
A maiden in the country—on whose cheek,
Pure as the primros'd morn, the blushes speak!
Whose mind, illumin'd by Nature's sober ray,
Disdains to rule, and chooses to obey—
Who, like the Briton, conquers to increase
Domestic happiness and lasting peace!

EPITAPH.

Written Extempore on poor SHADRUCH BODKIN, *late of Threadneedle-street.*

TO man, nor woman, boy nor maid,
Death here has prov'd a tailor:
But would'st thou know who here is laid,
Why, Reader, 'tis—A TAYLOR!

And though 'tis strange with Death to jeer,
Deny the truth who can,
If, when EIGHT MORE are buried here,
We say—Here lies a MAN!

THE FOX AND HIS GUEST.

THROUGH Æsop, Phædrus, Gay, Lestrange,
O'er the wide field of fable range,
And through each parabolic tract,
Pursue the trail of moral fact;
If grounded in zoologic lore,
Deep as Deucalion was of yore,
Who sack'd old ocean, earth, and air,
His ark to stock with ev'ry pair,
You'll own its nature's orthodox,
That "CRAFT *unrival'd marks the* Fox."
Finesse the game, chicane the sport,
Of Fox in country, Fox in Court,
His cover here, and there his kennel,
Plunder and prey delight the scrannel;
And e'en when time his brush besilvers,
The old grey hirco prowls aad pilfers;
No spoil he spares to gorge his maw,
Justice a jest! a jest the law!
Compunction and remorse are nonsense!
No Fox will starve for sake of conscience!
Those strictures past—the theme we spare,
On Foxes here, or Foxes there,
And turn a homespun tale to tell,
Of one old Fox remember'd well,
Who many a wily trick had play'd,
And many a baited snare had laid,
So tempting trap and 'ticing gin,
To take th' unwary stranger in.
In short, old Reynard kept a larder,
Of neighbours wants a kind regarder.
Welcome to all who well could pay,
And open both by night and day;
Where well-truss'd fowl allur'd the eye,
Keen hunger's cravings to supply;
With well-pluck'd pigeons, ducks and geese;
In short, his den was dubb'd "the fleece!"
A name with whim and truth to boot in't,
As all were fleec'd that e'er set foot in't.
Now so it hap'd—a straggler one day,
Whether a working-day, or Sunday,
It matters not—the dainty guest
The peery landlord thus address'd:
"My palate leans to something nice—
"Get me a woodcock in a trice."
"Yes, Sir—Here, *Skipdish*, lay the cloth;
"Sir, would you choose some soup or broth?
"Not I, I never sluice my chops,
"With broths, or soups, or such like slops;
"But get the cock with all dispatch."—
"Sir, you shall have it in a snatch."
The bird soon brought, the stranger eye'd it,
And then exclaim'd, "old Nick betide it!
"What have we here? By heav'ns a grouse!
"Why, Sir, I would not give a louse

" For twenty ſuch, and for this reaſon,
" BLACK GAME *is now quite out of ſea-ſon.*"
Quoth Reynard, "Tis a cock, believe me."
" A cock! A grouſe, you can't deceive me;—
" A little ſhort-beak'd heath-bred oozle,
" A cock indeed, a flat bamboozle?
" To ſee the diff'rence needs no ſkill,—
" If, tis a cock, pray where's his bill?
" His fine *long* bill?--Here's no ſuch thing!
" So, maſter Fox, 'tis all a fling!"
" Sir," replies Reynard, " take my word,
" If you'll ſit down and eat the bird,
" I'LL find the BILL before you *pike it*,*
" And perhaps LONGER than you like it."

SOLILOQUY.

BY AN OXFORD FRESHMAN.

TO drink, or not to drink—that is the queſtion:
Whether it be better in the mind to ſuffer
The laughs and banters of a tippling ſet,
Or to take arms againſt this ſea of ſcoffing,
And, by drinking, end it?—To drink,—
And, by ſo doing, to ſay we bring
The head-ach, and the thouſand natural ills
That fleſh is heir to:—'tis a conſummation
Devoutly to be ſhunn'd.——
To drink, perhaps to puke;—aye, there's the rub!
For from that p——g what miſhap may riſe,—
The beaux' ſilk hoſen quite deſpoil'd,
The cravat ſtain'd,—
Perchance ſome proctor's man next morn may call
Th' offending culprit to that dome
From whoſe dread bourne no Freſhman e'er returns
Without an impoſition dire——Theſe ills,
Concomitant on drinking, much to jar
Againſt th' advantages, whereby
We Freſhmen-Quizzes oft yclept,
And loſe the name of drunkards.
HAMLET, *Act. III. Scene I.*

THE MASTIFF AND WOLF.

A FABLE.

Imitation de La Fontaine.

AN half-ſtarv'd Wolf a Maſtiff met,
Stout, handſome, and well fed,
Who careleſs ſtray'd; with much regret
The Wolf obſerv'd, and with ſome dread,
Should he attack this bold and vig'rous foe.
Which much he wiſh'd, how many ills might flow;
And, ſo with humble compliments, he thought it beſt
To praiſe his looks and his ſleek hide.
Quit but the woods, grow fond of reſt,
And ſoon as plump as me you'll be, the dog replied.
How fooliſh 'tis to earn one's food
At the ſword's point each day,
To die of hunger, loſs of blood,
When one may get tit-bits, without a fray!
Then follow me, your deſtiny will mend.
Right glad the Wolf to find ſo warm a friend;
What muſt I do, ſays he,
To win ſuch perfect bliſs?
Little or nothing, believe me
A trifling thing or two like this:
To keep the beggars from the door,
Court the well-dreſt, affront the poor,
Flatter the ſervants, above all the maſter pleaſe:
Your ſalary for this is duly paid,
In ſcraps of meat and bones of fowl,
Of pigeons, ducks, and rinds of cheeſe,
And civil pats upon your worſhip's jowl.
Truſt me it is a thriving trade.
While thinking of his new employ,
Sir Lupus was o'erwhelm'd with joy;
But as they trudg'd along,
What ails your neck, ſays he, it's bare?
'Tis nothing—Nothing? an old ſong,
Perhaps the collar's worn away the hair.
Sometimes I'm tied up in the day;
Tied up, you ſay, and cannot range where-e'er you will?
Not at all times I can't, but that's no pain;
To me 'twould be ſo much, that ſtill
I will be free—farewell to you, and to your conſtant feaſt.
So took his leave with ſuch determin'd haſte,
That to this day he run's like one that's chac'd.
CANDIDE.

TO HONORIA.

Complaining to the Author ſhe had loſt her Lover.

BAIT well Love's *book* with native eaſe,
And *throw* your line with ſkill,
You'll eaſy *draw* men where you pleaſe,
And *net* them at your will.

ON A CELEBRATED COMEDIAN.

OFT have I ſeen him in the mimic ſcene,
Unrivall'd fill each various comic caſt;
'Till death grown curious at his hum'rous mien—
Has call'd him—to a tragedy at laſt.

* A cant term meaning *before you are gone.*